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CARD OF THANKS.
We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends for their kindness and help in our recent bereavement and to the friends for the beautiful flowers and to our pastor for his kind words of comfort.
T. L. NEWCOMB,
MRS. F. M. GULLMAN,
MRS. S. E. LEBLANC,
MRS. ANNA MORSE,
MRS. JESSIE LORSTEN.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under the head business notices inserted at seven cents per line. Seven words to the line.
New style stable blankets at Tucker's. Horses like them. See out.
Swan will operate Thanksgiving day. Engagements not necessary.
The book accounts and books of W. E. Foss will be sold at auction, at the office of C. E. Holt, next Saturday, at ten o'clock a. m.
Sears does not charge extra for groups.
Have some of the best ash bushel and half bushel in town, only ones of the kind I could get and I cannot get any more. For sale cheap. Wm. C. Leavitt.
Pond, a small yellow dog, with stub tail. (Chas. Walker, So. Paris.
Whole new outfit of moldings and cases at the Bartlett Studio.
Cut flowers for Thanksgiving Ball, 50c.
Potatoes 20 cents bu. at Willey's.
Bartlett studio, Swan is there until Jan. 1.
Another carload of horses at Andrews.
Have a small range with six 8-inch covers, even 18 inches square, new. I will sell for \$10.00. First come, first buy. Wm. C. Leavitt.
Go to Swan and get the best photographs.
Robie Variety store has a 25 cents china and glass counter.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.
Merritt Welch is in Boston.
Mrs. E. N. Clement of Boston is visiting in town.
Rowe & Bird are painting C. W. Horne's buildings.
Chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese are moving into town, fast.
E. C. Tarr and family are to live in George A. Wilkins' upstairs rooms.
Frank P. Davis has returned from Gardiner, where he spent the summer.
Norway Grange hold a roll call meeting Saturday. It will be an all day session.
W. C. Leavitt has put a furnace in the basement of James Danforth's house on Pleasant street.
The intentions of marriage are announced of William P. Harriman and Alma S. Hutehins.

George W. Locke and wife and George P. Locke and family partook of the national bird, at Andrews.
All the district schools in town except Norway Lake will begin, next Monday. That will commence a week later.
George A. Wilkins was here, the other day and is to move to South Berwick where he has been working for some time past.
F. T. Bartlett has put into the photo studio a new camera stand capable of all sorts of adjustments. It is a big addition to the equipment.

THE TRAMPS.
The Oxford County Advertiser has advocated for years that the tramps should be set to work as they journey through our towns. That they should be self supporting and self sustaining members of society.
They are better able to work and earn their own living than most of our hard working taxpayers are able to feed them. The able-bodied men and take care of them. The clothed men and women should have work provided for them where they can not only get their food but also work and earn their clothing. If they prefer to wander about. Charity is not charity when it fosters on a law-abiding people a habit of vagabondage.
The sick and aged and mentally incapacitated should be provided for by charity, and taken care of comfortably and well. This is what a just and sympathetic people intend charity to be, and what they give a part of their money to make. Charity should be respected and respected. How can it be when it is showered on worthless tramps that this same charity makes what they are?

We are glad to see the people of Oxford County talking of this matter, and devising ways and means to rid themselves of a nuisance and improve and lessen the tramps.
D. A. Coffin of Milton Plantation was in town, Monday. Mr. Coffin, at one time, advertised to run the "only third-class hotel." He says he has more bills than any one else in the county on his road. He is the proprietor of five horses and five cows. He says he keeps just the same number of cows as horses, and when he buys a new horse he always buys a new cow.

The Grand Trunk Railway needs more cars on some of all of their passenger trains. The passengers are a good deal crowded and frequently some are obliged to ride standing up, greatly to their inconvenience and also of the ones seated, for it is far from pleasant to see a dozen or so people bobbing around like rubber balls. It is a question constantly in the mind, whether it will hurt the more to fall on or be fallen upon.

Thanksgiving ball at Norway Opera House, Thursday evening, Nov. 25. The members of Pennessewassee Lodge, K. of P., have the reputation of giving all who attend their balls, (and this is the fourteenth annual) an enjoyable evening and a good time. Landford Woodman will see that the supper is all right. The music by Stearns & Norsworthy's Orchestra is a sufficient guarantee that the music will be excellent for dancing.

An Electrical Hold-up.
W. E. Austin came near being electrocuted at the pumping station of the Norway Water Co., last Tuesday. He and his crew were doing some fixing over a boiler or hot water receiver, and Mr. Austin was using a pair of chains, and in taking the tongs down, the chain fell on a live electric power wire, which gave him a heavy shock. It was so heavy that he could not let go on the tongs, and would undoubtedly have fallen to the floor, some 12 feet, had he not been caught by Tim Heath, and Mr. Heath in turn was caught by Mr. Sheff. The two men received a heavy shock, but dragged Austin and the chain away from the live wire and thus broke the connection. Mr. Austin says "it gave him all the yanking and twitching he wanted and that he was utterly powerless to let go the tongs." Barring numbness of the arms and weakness of legs, Austin was all right, yet it was a pretty heavy shock and something he does not want to go through again.

Subscription Rates.
2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 45 cents.
5 months, 55 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 48. NOVEMBER 26, 1897, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXVIII.

E. Sinclair Mason.
Elias Sinclair, the eldest child of Mighill and Mary A. (Bartlett) Mason, was born in Bethel, Aug. 18, 1846. He graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of '68, and then studied law for a year with Enos Foster, now Judge Foster. He then went West and stayed several years, while there making the acquaintance of Kate Hill of Paxton, Ill., who afterward became his wife.
Returning to Oxford County, he formed a partnership with his brother, Charles G. Mason, and was in the hardware business at Norway for the next five years.
In June, 1884, he withdrew from the firm, and again went to Illinois where he was a traveling salesman and agent. He died at his home in Rankin, Ill., Saturday, September 12, 1897. He was 51 years of age. Interment was at his home in the West.

Sinclair Mason was a large man, possessed the Mason characteristics of good nature, and was liked by all. He left a wife, brother, Charles G. Mason, of Norway, and sister, Mrs. Lizzie Cobb of Portland.
Maj. William K. Bickford is confined to the house by sickness.
John Bird has sold his buildings in Cornish and moved to Norway.
Skating has begun. Look out for thin ice and tales of accidents.
Rev. Marcus H. Carroll preached at the Trinity church, Lewiston, Sunday.
Mrs. H. L. Bartlett and son Donald are visiting relatives in Massachusetts.
Alice Johnston has returned from her visit to her parents who live near Montreal.

Mrs. George Merrill spends the winter in Berlin, N. H. Mr. Merrill is building a mill for one of Berlin's big concerns.
Sylvester Dean and wife who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Fremont Field, have returned to their home in South Paris.
Mrs. C. L. Knight and Mrs. Josiah Stone spent a few days of last week at Mechanic Falls with Mrs. K.'s mother, Mrs. Almira Bicknell.
Charles Brown, driver of the Bridgton stage, has been taking a fortnight's vacation. John Stone drove stage for him. Charles improved the opportunity and did a lot of repairs on his residence at North Bridgton.

Lieut. Col. E. F. Smith, Surg. Maj. B. F. Bradbury, Capt. M. P. Stiles, 1st Lieut. B. P. Adams and 2d Lieut. R. T. Bartlett will attend the officers' meeting of the first regiment of the Maine national guard held in Portland, Dec. 15.
The first sociable of the season by the Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. was held at C. L. DeCoster's, last Thursday evening. Fifty people attended and had a splendid time. There was an entertainment of readings, recitations and music. A treat of cake and cocoa was served.
The annual meeting of the Oxford Central Electric R. Co. was held at the company's office, Monday. The stockholders chose a board of directors and they elected officers, as follows:
President, E. C. Wilson.
Vice-President, L. H. Burnham.
Clerk, W. H. Kilgore.
Treasurer, S. S. Stearns.
Directors, F. O. Wilson, L. H. Burnham, Jonathan Bartlett, A. S. Haggood, B. G. McIntire, A. S. Kimball, E. C. Eastman.

S. D. Andrews recently received four potatoes from his nephew, H. H. Andrews of Callaway, Neb. The four weigh nine pounds. They are big ones. From a letter written by Dr. Andrews we read that "They were raised by Joseph Hever by dry farming—not under irrigation. His crops were poor, owing to drought. You can calculate what they would have been, had he been blessed with rain, as the rest of us were."
A school entertainment will be given at Concert Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 26, at 8 o'clock. It will be wholly by the pupils on the lower floor of the Academy, the proceeds to go for a flag for each room, which the children are to salute each morning, thus learning to love and respect our stars and stripes.
After the entertainment ice cream and cake will be on sale. They have spent nearly their whole vacation on this and are very anxious for it to be a success. Every one so far seems interested and glad to help all they can. Mr. Nevers has been especially interested. He is a G. A. R. man and has helped them much.

Triss, the drama that was played by home talent at the Norway Opera House, Tuesday evening, had, as it deserved, a good house. People were interested not only in the play, but they enjoyed seeing how the actors, their neighbors and friends, do and look on the stage.
The proceeds are to be divided between the Universalist society and Charles Tremaine. Mr. Tremaine is an actor who has been in town several weeks and assisted by local actors gave the play. He was formerly stage manager with the Lillian Tucker Co.
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Look out for the Ladies' Quartette at Concert hall. The date will probably be next week.
E. C. Thompson has been to Stoneham, deer hunting. He has had poor luck and is going again.
You can have a copy of this paper each week from now until Jan. 15 of next year for 20 cents.
The first 1898 rehearsal of the local Maine Festival chorus was held on Monday evening. These promise to be as successful as last year.
C. L. Hathaway has had electric lights put in his lumber and glazing rooms. The glaziers there are working extra hours in order to keep up with the rush.
You are to get married and if so who would want to see you in a printed. We can furnish you with any style quality desired. Come in and look at samples.

A. F. Andrews wanted to go to Brunswick, the other day. He didn't but let it go, as he couldn't transact his business and return in the same day, and the matter didn't promise money enough to pay for spending two days away from home and business. The railroads lose many dollars yearly by their inconvenient train schedules. Brunswick is 50 miles from Norway.

GOAT FULL LIMIT OF DEER.
Geo. W. Carter returned from the wilds above Moosehead, last Friday. He made a short stay in the woods but long enough to get his legal limit of deer. In one day he shot a big buck with good set of horns and a doe. The hunting ground was about a mile above Roach River House and he had for guide and cook, Bela Runnells. He followed a moose for some hours but came to the conclusion that it was a cow-moose, and gave up the chase. There was a foot of snow on the ground. Several small-moose have been killed in that vicinity. One at Ragged Lake had antlers that spread 52 inches and were 10 inches wide. His guide, the week before, shot a seven hundred pound moose.

The Junior Endeavors of the Congregational church are to organize a temperance union, next Sunday. They are now working on a quilt to be sent to Good Will for a prize.
Ethel Richardson of Bethel visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns, last week. Miss Richardson has just closed a successful term of school at Milton Plantation, and is engaged to teach the winter term at the same place.
Hosea and Hugh McKay and Fred and Arthur Allen were at Camp McKinley in the woods, Tuesday evening, last. They were interested not only in the play, but they enjoyed seeing how the actors, their neighbors and friends, do and look on the stage.

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The following are the names of pupils not absent one-half day during the fall term of school on Pike Hill: David Dunn, Eva Bradbury, Robert Wood, George Wood, Edna Bradbury, Grace Goodwin, Edna Bradbury, Nora Frost. Harry Goodwin, a little lad only five years old, was absent but one-half day and he had to walk a mile every morning and night. Add him to the list of small little boys.
CARD OF THANKS.
I wish to extend my heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends for their kindness in my recent bereavement, to the different fraternal societies for flowers and acts of friendship.
Mrs. H. W. FOWERS.

SOUTH PARIS.
Bertha Shaw and Amy Record are visiting in Boston.
H. M. Walker is at home from her school at Hasting.
H. D. Littlefield of Bryant's Pond, was in town Tuesday.
Julia P. Morton is at home. She teaches at Rumford Falls.
Theodore Mann smashed his left hand badly with a hammer, the other day.
Thursday evening, union Thanksgiving services at the Congregational church.
Charles Howard is at home for a week from his studies in the Boston School of Pharmacy.
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A hot water heater has been put in the depot. It is one that was formerly in use on a passenger car.
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George W. Frothingham and family move into the tenement over the Frothingham store vacated by Mrs. Herbert W. Powers.
The Linscott house near Hicks' crossing has been newly shingled and received the addition of a dormer window in the roof.
S. Porter Stearns will build a bank wall in front of his house and lot on Pleasant street. Two of the trees there have been cut down with that object in view.
Frank Kennison of Denmark was released from jail, the other day, he having completed a sentence of 30 days for larceny. He paid the fine of \$65 rather than serve another month in jail.
Dr. O. R. Hall of Buckfield will deliver his lecture on Gen. Thomas and Chicanawga, Wednesday evening, Dec. 1, at the Baptist church. Dr. Hall is an orator of ability, a close student of history and a veteran of the late war.

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W. H. Penfold and family of Rouse's Point, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Penfold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Briggs. Mr. Penfold has been in the employ of the Grand Trunk for a long time, at Portland and later at Island Pond, where he was train dispatcher. He has recently been appointed station agent at Rouse's Point. The place is on the west shore of Lake Champlain, and is a junction of the Central Vermont, Delaware & Hudson, Canada Atlantic and Grand Trunk Railways.
Fannie Cox is taking orders for Larkin Soap Co.
Chas. Morgan from the village, visited at J. W. Morgan's, Monday.
Sidney Foster's father and brother from Cumberland are visiting him.
Will Dunn lost two nose-hairers on the way home from the village, the 24th.
Guy Curtis has gone to Greenwood to work in the woods for J. A. Roberts.
Mrs. Ada Lowe and Chas. Dunn from Medford arrived at C. E. Dunn's, the 23d.
Mrs. Edwin Dunn is very ill and her sister Mary from Cambridge is with her.
F. Cox, wife and daughter, visited at Justin McIntire's in Waterford, Monday.

Winfield Ripley of Wakefield Mass. is visiting relative in town.
Helen Noyes spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. N. W. Millett.
H. W. Kimball from North Bridgton is clerking for A. Edward & son.
The annual supper of the Norway Club occurs Wednesday evening, Nov. 24.
Mrs. S. H. Stanton of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her husband's sister, Mrs. A. J. Row.

Wm. F. Jones and wife are visiting at Bath, Me.
Mrs. Barrows has returned from her visit to Boston.
William Dunn and wife eat turkey at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Florence Murray of Yarmouth.
Frank R. Libby and family improve Thanksgiving holiday to visit his sister, Mrs. Columbus Richardson of Greenwood.
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F. Cox, wife and

A BLESSED LONDON FOG

"Oh, she said, brightening up, 'how kind you are! I want to go to Camden town. They told me to take an omnibus here, and I can't find the right one. This fog, it's dreadful. I have never been in one before, and I don't know what to do. It bewilders me, and it's getting so late.'"

She broke off, almost with a sob. Henry felt as though he could carry her to Camden town himself, though she must have weighed a good eight stone. But he restrained his raptures and answered composedly: "It is difficult to see, and a London fog is rather alarming when you're not used to it. An omnibus will be by directly. I am going that way myself," which was perfectly true, though the decision was momentary. "May I stand near you? These people press so."

"Please do. You're very kind." They stood together in silence, Henry wondering whether she recognized him, not venturing to speak lest she should imagine he wished to claim familiarity. The right omnibus drew up at last. He handed her in as though he had been her grandfather and seated himself opposite.

There were several other occupants, sleepy people returning home like themselves from a day's outing, but gradually they got out one by one until Henry and the girl were left alone. Still he did not like to address her, though he saw that she glanced at him once or twice as though she wished to speak. At last she began.

"I don't know what I should have done but for your kindness. I believe I should have spent the night at that dreadful crossing."

"Oh, no," answered Henry, with a smile; "the police would not have allowed that."

"Do you mean to say they would have carried me off to prison?" asked the girl, with a look of horror.

"Not so bad as that. I mean they would have come to your assistance and maybe have seen you home," said Henry. "You need not ever feel alarmed in London. There is always some one to look after you."

"Indeed you've proved that. But you don't know how awful it was all alone in that fog. I'm not timid usually—you must not think I am silly, but it was all so strange—the great wide street, the people, such crowds of them, and one omnibus just like another, how was I to know which to take?"

"But I don't understand why you were alone. It was not fit for you. What had become of your friends?" asked Henry. "I think I saw you," he went on, "down at the Crystal palace, didn't I? Did the other people come back to London with you?"

"No. They live somewhere down there. My godfather took me down, but he had to be back early, and the Browns—those are my friends—wanted me to stay later. They said they would see me into the train, and that I should have no difficulty. You must not think I wanted to be alone."

"Hang the Browns!" muttered Henry to himself. Aloud he said: "It was too bad of them to send you by yourself; they might have known better. Wasn't there any one who could come?"

"Mr. Charles Brown offered to," answered the girl, "but I didn't want him at all. I told him I would rather be alone. I am accustomed to take care of myself at home, but it is so different here and so strange."

"Ah!" commented Henry. "And so this is your first visit to London. Rather an unpleasant beginning."

"Oh, no, now," she hesitated. "I mean," she went on shyly, "you have made me quite happy again, and I did enjoy the music at the Crystal palace so much. I should get used to this big city after a time, but just at first I felt lost in it after Beccles."

"Do you live at Beccles, then?" asked Henry.

"Yes; my mother has a large shop there. Every one knows 'Harwood's,'" she added, with a touch of pride.

"What is your mother Mrs. Harwood? Then you must be Miss Lucy Harwood."

"How in the world do you know that?"

"I have a sister living at Beccles, Mrs. Stone, and she's told me a deal about you," said Henry simply.

"No, you don't mean to say she's your sister! Why, then, you must be Mr. Henry Moore. I have heard of you too." Lucy colored a little as she spoke, and the gray eyes twinkled as they met Henry's. "Mrs. Stone is our greatest friend. She's a dear and so good to me. I am always running in and out of her house."

"I wonder I have never seen you when I have been staying with Jane," said Henry.

"Oh, I was always at school, away from home—I only left at midsummer—mother kept me hard at my lessons. But haven't we met before somewhere? I fancy I know your face."

"I sat at a table near yours today at the Crystal palace. That's the first and only time I ever saw you. I should not have forgotten if we had met before."

"Oh, yes. How stupid of me! Of course I know now where I saw you, but really I was so frightened by that fog everything seemed to go out of my head."

"No wonder," answered Henry. "It was old Jane never told me you were going to London. She said a good deal about you in a letter I had only this morning."

"I don't think she knew about it. I did not know myself until yesterday, when my godfather came to say he had to go to London from Friday to Monday and offered to take me with him."

"And are you going back so soon?" asked Henry, his face betraying his disappointment.

"Yes; godfather has to go, and I could not stay in the lodgings alone, could I? He is such a dear old man, godfather. He will be in a terrible state when he hears of my adventure."

"He ought to have staid to look after you," said Henry severely.

"Oh, poor dear, he thought I was so

safe with the Browns, and he had business to attend to. But we shall see you some day at Beccles, shan't we? Are you coming to visit your sister?"

"She has invited me for Christmas, but I am not sure if I shall go—at least I was not when I received her letter. What is the name of your street?"

Henry concluded, with sudden change of manner, as he peered out into the yellow darkness. "We are almost in Camden town."

"Camden Hill, 47."

"Then we had better get out here, and I will show you the way, if you will allow me."

"But it's troubling you so much."

"Some troubles are a pleasure. There, take my arm, it's so dark and slippery on the stones."

Henry spoke so decidedly that there was nothing for Lucy Harwood to do but obey, besides which it was delightful for her to feel safe and in good keeping after her alarm. She grew lively, chattered to her companion as though they were old friends and gave him various bits of information about his sister, for whom she entertained a great respect, such as Jane was wont to inspire in her acquaintances.

As for Henry, he was too happy to speak much. It was enough to feel that touch on his arm and to hear Lucy's gay, natural way of talking. It was much to his credit that he was too conscientious to lengthen the walk more than by a few yards, and soon they found themselves on the doorstep of 47.

They had scarcely rung the bell when the door swung open, and the old gentleman whom Henry had already seen in the afternoon made his appearance.

"My dear girl, where have you been?" he exclaimed. "I thought you were lost." He stopped, observing Henry.

"So I should have been, dear godfather, if this gentleman had not come to my help," said Lucy. "And only think, he is Mrs. Stone's brother, of whom you have heard. Isn't it queer, the only person in all London who knows who I am should have come up just at the right moment?"

"Thanky, sir, thanky! If anything had happened to my little girl!" The old gentleman, overcome by the very notion of such a contingency, paused, blew his nose violently in a huge green and red silk handkerchief, then seized Henry's hand and wrung it long and fervently. People are wont to show their emotions down at Beccles, and a small event is of great importance to them. "Sit you down—sit you down," he continued, "and let me hear about it. Any one that is kind to my little girl is welcome, and you are an old friend through your sister. Ring the bell, Lucy, dear, and order up supper."

"Why, godfather, you never mean you've waited all this time for me?"

"Why, you see, my dear, I couldn't have enjoyed it alone. I expected you every minute, and then—"

"Oh, you had old godfather," cried Lucy, running behind him and putting a hand on each side of his bald head as she kissed it on the top, "you've been worrying yourself about me, and I'm not worth it."

"Ain't you?" exclaimed the old gentleman in delight. "It's my place to worry till you get some one else better able to take care of you, and a lucky man he'll be. But here's the tray. I really didn't know I was so hungry. Bless me, I can't get over it all yet!"

That evening was a merry one. Lucy told of her adventures and her alarm with so much spirit that her godfather could not help laughing, in spite of the anger he felt toward the Browns for sending her off to shift for herself. As for Henry, he did not enjoy anything so much for a very long time. He was surprised at his own wit and liveliness, and when they parted in the small hours it was with the hope of shortly meeting again at Beccles.

As the old gentleman laid Henry out at the front door he laid his hand on his shoulder and said impressively:

"Young man, your sister did not tell me a bit too much in your favor. Go in and have a try. I'll back you up, and if you succeed you'll be the luckiest fellow in the world."

He accompanied these words with a knowing nod of the head toward Lucy, standing at the entrance to the sitting room. Henry smiled and looked back toward her, wondering whether she heard. At any rate she must have gathered the meaning of her godfather's little speech, for she disappeared blushing, with a wave of her hand.

Henry walked away in the gloom, but his heart was light. After all, it's not so bad to have a managing sister when one's inclinations go with hers, and he determined that Jane should be in no doubt as to his readiness to accept her invitation—Vere Dudley in Once a Week.

[THE END.]

CASTORIA.
The famous
signature of
Dr. H. H. Plummer
is on every
bottle.

FRYEBURG.
J. J. Johnson is building a dry house. John Kerr moved into the Congregationalists' parsonage, last week.

Lowe Haley has returned from Biddeford to teach during the winter.

Deer hunting has been good in this vicinity. Several have been fortunate in their chases after those beauties of the woods.

Rev. Ernest Hamlin Abbott went to Portland and Boston, last week, on the occasion of the lecturing visit to Portland of his father, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott.

One of the brightest of our exchanges is the Biddeford Journal. Last week it appeared enlarged, with four pages instead of eight, printed from new type on a new self-feeding press. Congratulations, Brother Prescott. May your shadow never grow less.

What promises to be an article of exceeding interest, Our Liquor Laws as amended by the Committee of Fifty, is announced for the issue of Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. In it Mr. F. A. Fernald gives a resume of the conclusions arrived at by this body, after a careful study of the liquor problem in the States where it has received the most legislative attention.

Western Land Conveyances.

Beckley Ballard, Register.
HIRAM.—E. D. & H. F. Harriman to S. T. and J. F. Spring, \$1,000; S. T. and J. F. Spring to Frank Gilpatrick, 450; B. Pendexter to J. Gilpatrick, 100; same to same, 250.

FRYEBURG.—H. Hurd to M. A. Johnson, \$25; M. E. Chase to L. M. Knox, 1500; E. M. Hill to C. E. Hill, 1,000; D. W. Bradley to M. J. Hastings, 515.15.

LOVELL.—T. Stearns to A. L. V. Starr, \$100; E. T. Stearns to A. L. V. Starr, 2,000; J. Bacheider to Saco River Lumber Co., 1,000; T. W. Charles to Geo. H. Eastman, 100.

PORTER.—M. J. Varney to W. C. Blake, \$20; M. S. Sawyer to E. F. Gentleman, 225.

DENMARK.—J. B. Holt to A. G. Johnson, \$700.

BROWNFIELD.—A. D. Chapman to J. W. Perkins, \$80; Nath'l Hill to J. S. Perkins, 700; E. F. Cotton to S. Hanson, 700; S. Hanson to Lori Seavey, 1,000.

STONEHAM.—J. C. Ricker to J. Bartlett, 25; J. J. Field to E. J. Brown, 139.50.

STOW.—R. K. Eastman to N. Howard, \$20; J. L. Stark to S. A. Howard, 50.

Eastern Land Conveyances.

J. Hastings Dean, Register.
ANDOVER.—L. L. Mason to E. S. Kilborn, \$1,000; L. L. Mason to W. W. Barnes, 1,000; C. T. Poor to H. W. Poor, 1,000; J. F. Merrill to C. T. Poor, 1,000.

BETHLEHEM.—M. A. Mason to Wm. F. Lovejoy, \$100; A. J. McAllister to L. H. Tyler, 300.

DIXFIELD.—W. C. Hobbs to Jessie R. Dean, 700.

MEXICO.—Willard Cobb to E. G. Wiggett, \$750; A. F. Howard to A. F. Howard, Jr., 1,000.

NORWAY.—Angela Favor to C. B. Cummings et al., \$700.

OXFORD.—Annette M. Brown to Wm. Faunce, \$1,000.

PARIS.—S. P. Stearns to A. L. Abbott, \$975.

RUMFORD.—Chaplin Virgin to Caroline A. Virgin, \$1,000; W. W. Stevens to W. A. Abbott, 1,000.

ROXBURY.—C. A. Mitchell to B. D. Mitchell, \$1,000.

SUMNER.—J. A. Warren to Geo. B. Redding, \$1,000; A. G. Parlin to C. H. Farrar, 1300.00.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve for the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by the A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff of South Paris.

Manola—Mason.

The coming to Norway of John Mason and Marion Manola Mason is an event of unusual interest to our show loving people. We hope that it is but the first of a long series of visit by the best that the country affords. We believe that such is the case for the Manola Mason Co. did a profitable business here.

Thursday night they played the drama "Friend Fritz." The plot was told in our last week's issue. From the first rising of the curtain till it dropped for the last time they had the closest attention of the large audience, and frequent outbursts of applause and laughter showed that the spectators were enjoying the performance.

Friday evening, they gave a different bill, opening with Mr. and Mrs. Mason in a delightfully breezy sketch entitled "A Matter of Money." Adelaide Uldom gave a couple of topical songs and was enthusiastically called back. Sol and Julia Aiken gave a German dialect piece "The Deitcher Geant" and Barney McDougall cracked the jokes. Talk about specialty artists! If you were there you saw and heard specialties performed with ease, grace and finish to eclipse anything ever before given about here. And the audience was satisfied. The entertainment closed with the second act of Friend Fritz.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Mason and found them to be as good natured and pleasant as we expected and that is saying considerable. Mrs. Mason talked about their work and travels, saying she had been ranged between a trunk and a piece of scenery all her life and was heartily tired of it. She has been a comic opera star and usually had dashing parts. Suzel, which she plays so effectively in Friend Fritz, is a very different character, being a beautiful country maiden unconscious of her beauty and loveliness. It is difficult to realize the versatility required for such a variety of work.

Mr. Mason was ten years leading man in the Boston Museum stock company, and traveled a great deal at other times with Edwin Booth, with whom he played the second parts. This is their third starring tour with Friend Fritz, and the first season of acting by their daughter, whose stage name is Adelaide Uldom. She has certainly inherited great histrionic talent but her mother, laughingly said that the girl is already completely sick of life on the road.

Many of our people hope to see them in town again, and will give them a hearty welcome if they do come. Such clean, wholesome drama does folks good. If you want to see it attend a Manola-Mason play when in reach of one.

Not many less than one hundred thousand criminals and paupers are admitted into prisons or workhouses every year in Britain. The bulk of these are broken down inebriates, shattered by alcohol, yet their liquor indulgence is forthwith cut off, not only without injury, but with such remarkable benefit that they speedily regain health and strength.—Norman Kerr, M. D.

At a recent meeting of the Governor and council there was some amusement over a bill sent to the Governor by Sherman Hilton of Sandy Bay which was read. It was for damage to the crops of Mr. Hilton by deer, amounting to \$135, distributed as follows: Damage to hay crop, \$50; damage to oats crop, \$50; damage to potatoes, \$20; damage to turnips and garden crops, \$15. "To the Governor of the State of Maine: Please remit the above and oblige," was the closing paragraph. The Governor allowed that he might send his personal check to Mr. Hilton and also suggested that the bill be turned over to the commissioners of inland fisheries and game. He stated that he had received several from Mr. Hilton saying the deer were eating up his crops.

CASTORIA.
The famous
signature of
Dr. H. H. Plummer
is on every
bottle.

SEWARD & STEARNS, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—Attest:
48-50 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STRAYED Nov. 16, ten sheep and lambs, one black, marked with blue, two with red, to E. E. Millett.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

The Bicycle Rider realizes the importance of a good digestion. He would soon have to abandon his course without it. You who don't have this healthy exercise can have the good digestion by using the true "F. F." Atwood's Bitters. 35 cents.

AVOID IMITATIONS

Great Slaughter in prices at the **Smith & Flood Shoe Store.**

One thousand Pair of Leather Goods to be sold at less than Jobbers' prices.

136 Main Street.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.
The partnership heretofore existing between Ira Sutherland and Jonas W. Swan, under the firm name of J. W. Swan & Co., is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved, Mr. J. W. Swan retiring.

The clothing business will be continued under the firm name of A. Sutherland & Co. IRA A. SUTHERLAND, JONAS W. SWAN.

NORWAY, ME., Nov. 5, 1897.

A Call for Settlement.
Owing to the retirement of J. W. Swan a settlement of accounts due the late firm is necessary and is called for at once, and for the next 30 days, for convenience, the books and accounts will be at the store of A. Sutherland & Co., who are authorized to receipt for all money received.

You are especially requested to call and settle. J. W. SWAN & CO. Nov. 5, 1897.

Home Made SAUSAGES

Home Tried LARD

L. I. GILBERT'S Norway, Me.

PREMIUMS! Handsome Silverware Given to our Customers.

Call and examine. **C. W. Willey & Son, THE GROCERS.**

A. H. BODKIN, RESTAURANT, 98 Main Street.

I have opened a new place, fitted up in first-class manner. Shall be glad to see all old and as many new faces as desire anything in my line.

Fresh goods and reasonable prices. Regular and transient boarders. Oysters wholesale and retail. Order cooking up to date.

TO LET A good tenement, city water and bath room. Call on Mrs. Geo. W. Carter, Norway.

NOTICE.
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the will of

ESTHER DYER, late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Nov. 16, 1897. **MOSES HAWKINS.**

PROBATE NOTICES.
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, the following matter having been presented for the action thereon, heretofore indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1897, at 9 o'clock of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

SARAH A. FULLER, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Lydia A. Fuller, executrix, therein named.

ESTHER DYER, late of Norway, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate and distribute proceeds, presented by Moses Hawkins, executor.

SEWARD & STEARNS, Judge of said Court. A true copy—Attest: 48-50

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STRAYED Nov. 16, ten sheep and lambs, one black, marked with blue, two with red, to E. E. Millett.

Special Sale of . .

OVERCOATS!

We have eighteen Black Worsted Overcoats, sizes 33, 34, 35, 36. Some of them sold for \$9.50, some for \$10, and some for \$11. They are all good reliable goods, trimmed with good trimmings and made in a tasty and durable manner. We offer you your choice for

\$2.50.

Come early as they will soon go.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK. **NORWAY, ME.**

EXCITEMENT

might have been the cause, but probably you do not care for that. One thing is sure, we purchased too many of some kinds of **DRESS GOODS**, but we know of a way to get rid of them. This is the way we do it:

25c. New Dress Goods, 36 in., all wool, 19c.
37 1-2c. " " 40 in., " 29c.
50c. " " Novelties, 39c.
\$5.50 Dress Patterns, only one of a style, only \$4.00

In this sale are a lot of odd pieces which are just as cheap as those quoted.

THOMAS SMILEY, - Norway, Maine.

BOOKS!

More than one thousand to select from at

Shurtleff's, South Paris.

STUFF THE TURKEY

for Thanksgiving, with the best stuffing that you can get or make. Don't have anything inferior about it. Come into my store and let me show you the finest sage ever on sale in this town. Large, ripe, clean, whole leaves, free from sticks and dirt. We have not always been fortunate enough to get such sage as we have this year. We sell it ground or in the leaf.

By the way did you know that I carry the best line of spices that I can buy, so far

SAGE AND SPICES FOR THANKSGIVING

come in and talk with me, and see what the goods are like. The spices are chemically pure, and by that we mean that they are not only absolutely free from adulteration of any kind, but are of the finest grade. They probably cost more than you have been paying, but the quality more than makes up for that, and you will agree with me on this point after you have tried mine.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, 143 Main Street, Norway.

Summer has ended, autumn is here. Now is the time you want to stay in the house, and you wish to have your rooms comfortable and attractive. We have just received a lot of

NEW FURNITURE

direct from the factory, that can and will be sold as cheap as you can purchase anywhere in the State. Chamber Suits in Oak, Ash, Polished Birch and White Enamel, from \$13.00 to 40.00.

Parlor Suits, Upholstered Chairs, Swing Rockers, Willows in great variety, Dining Chairs at all prices.

Couches and Lounges, from \$5.00 to 20.00. Tables in too great an assortment for description.—Hair, Cotton, Wool, Peerless and Soft Top Mattresses, Pillows from \$2.00 to 5.50.

In fact everything you need to make you feel satisfied with the comforts of home. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

C. H. EATON, Harrison, Maine.

Thanksgiving Supplies of all Kinds!

Raisins, Citron, Figs, Dates, Currants, Etc.
Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Grapes, Nuts, Etc.

Cranberries, Onions, Squash and Vegetables of all kinds. In fact nearly everything in the Grocery line you can think of. A complete line of Slade's Spices, Sage, Savory, Poultry Seasoning, Ground Mace and Nutmeg which we recommend to be the very best.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

Main Street, Corner Danforth. **NORWAY, MAINE.**

LOST Between Norway and South Paris Saturday morning, Nov. 13, black enamel cloth valise, suitable reward for return to E. E. Millett.

Oxford County Advertiser.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year, \$1.50; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance. \$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:—Patrons wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary poetry, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line court. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each. F. F. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store, Norway; A. J. Sutherland's & A. F. Sutherland, Bethel; G. R. Wiley's, Fryeburg; Sylvester's Drug Store, Bryant's Pond; A. L. Libby's, Bangor. Orders for single copies sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

Our Club List.

We can furnish you the following papers with the ADVERTISER at the prices indicated:

Three-week World, N. Y., \$2.25
Mirror & Farmer, Manchester, N. H., 2.00
Cultivator and Country Gentleman, 2.00
Our Dumb Animals, 1.50
Every Month, 1.50
Boston Weekly Journal, 2.00
Harper's Magazine, 4.00
"Round Table" (monthly), 4.00
N. Y. Weekly Press, 4.00

We club with nearly every paper published and can save you something in getting them.

Any of our subscribers, whether old or new, can avail themselves of our club list. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Maine.

Our Club List Expires Feb. 15, 1898.

Coming Events.

Nov. 26—Flag entertainment by school children, Concert Hall, Norway.
Dec. 7—Eastern Oxford Local Union, Y. P. S. C. E., Mechanic Falls.
Dec. 7—Domestic Grange, South Paris.
Dec. 31—Tramp hearing before the County Commissioners, South Paris.

New Advertisements.

Horse Blankets—C. S. Tucker, Page 8
Auction Sale—Book Account, "8
Clothing Bargains—A. L. Sanborn & Co., "8
Clothing Bargains—Noyes & Andrews, "8
Sheep Strayed, "2
Eastman Bros. & Bancroft, "2
Pocket-book Lost, "7
Meeting—Norway Shoe Shop Co., "6
Footstool—C. W. Wiley & Son, "8
Toy Counter—Hobbs' Variety Store, "6

John P. Bennett of Rumford Center has had his pension reissued.

Ten thousand, six hundred and fifty-two murders were committed in the United States last year.

H. G. Berry of Farmington, an organizer for the Knights of Pythias, will soon have the pleasure of seeing a new Lodge established at Bryant's Pond.

It is entirely unnecessary to urge a proper observance of Thanksgiving day. The method of celebrating long in vogue is altogether too popular to need any booming.

Our country's flag, looked at one way, is only a bit of bunting, but another, it represents a nation of seventy millions of free men, whose poorest boy may become its foremost citizen.

It is hoped our readers will tell us who spent Thanksgiving with them, this year. We want it in season for the next ADVERTISER. Please don't wait two or three weeks before telling us about it.

Assistant Postmaster General Merritt has issued an order stating that it is not permissible to write upon third or fourth class mail matter or its wrapper, or to print or write upon second class matter or its wrapper directions relative to delivery.

The Bridgton & Saco River Railroad Co. at its annual meeting, this week, re-elected the board of directors and also these officers: William F. Perry, president; Joseph A. Bennett, clerk; P. P. Burnham, treasurer; J. A. Bennett, superintendent, general passenger and freight agent.

The bids for \$80,000 four per cent. town of Bethel bonds were opened, Saturday, at the office of the town treasurer. There were eight bids, ranging from \$1.02 by Bethel Savings Bank, to \$1.03 27-100 by Woodbury & Meadon, to whom they were awarded, they being the highest bidders.

As the sun does not wait for prayers and incantations to be induced to rise, but immediately shines and is saluted by all, so do you also not wait for clappings of hands and shouts and praise, to be induced to do good, but be a doer of good rotundly, and you will be beloved as much as the sun.

Friday evening, Dr. Merrow of Freedom, N. H., was on his way from Limerick to Bethel. When he reached the lonely place known as "Little River Swamp," about one mile from the village, two men sprang from the bushes, one on each side, endeavoring to grasp the horse by the bridle, at the same time demanding the doctor to hold up. Fortunately the doctor, having a high spirited animal, was enabled to make his escape.

The State Dairy Conference for 1897 at Bangor, Dec. 1, 2 and 3, promises to be of more than usual interest. One of the attractive features of the program is the lecture on "Bacteria and Their Relations to Dairying," by Simon C. Keith, Jr., of the Orin Douglas Butter Culture Company of Boston, on the evening of Thursday, Dec. 2d. This lecture will be illustrated by a stereopticon, and, presenting a novel subject, will undoubtedly contain information of value to farmers and creamery men and of interest to all.

There will be an attractive fancy exhibit of cheese and other dairy products by Boston parties; also elaborate fancy exhibits of butter by Maine parties. The indications are that the exhibit of dairy machinery will be very large, and it will probably include some implements never before exhibited. It is hoped that all interested in dairying will make special efforts to attend.

Fred C. Stevens.

A sad accident occurred on the Boston & Maine railroad at Lawrence, Saturday, whereby brakeman Fred C. Stevens of Portland was killed.

Mr. Stevens was on a freight train, en route to Portland from Boston. No one saw the accident, but it is supposed that he was attempting to board the train, when he missed his footing and fell beneath the wheels. The body was badly mangled.

The funeral occurred at Fryeburg, on Tuesday. The deceased was 45 years of age and a native of Fryeburg. He was an old railroad man, but had been in the West considerably in recent years. He lived a year in Medford, Mass., and they came to Portland, about three months ago. He leaves a wife and three daughters. The eldest, Gertrude, is 20 years of age and her sisters, Alice and Helen, are aged respectively eighteen and eleven years.

Mr. Stevens has four brothers, Elmer and Frank of Gorham, N. H., Edgar of Bartlett, N. H., and Perley Stevens of Woodville.

The deceased was a member of Fryeburg lodge of Odd Fellows and Mount Washington lodge of Masons of North Conway.

LOVELL.

Benj. Russell, Jr., and wife go to Boston to spend Thanksgiving with F. M. Russell and family.

We hear that Mrs. Abira K. Lord of West Lovell was quite badly injured, while riding in Albany, by the breaking of the wagon axle.

Rev. E. B. Wood closed his year's pastorate with the Lovell Congregational church on Sunday. At the close of the last service, four persons united with the church, two by letter and two by confession of faith. The labors of Mr. Wood have been very acceptable and his sermons helpful and inspiring. He leaves here with the best wishes of the people.

S. F. Kimball was in town, the past week.

Nathan Dresser is at work for Rev. Mr. Young.

Charlotte E. Hobbs has gone away to attend school.

Mrs. H. D. Walker is critically ill with a complication of diseases.

Blanche E. Charles is visiting relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity.

Ursula Howe has returned to Boston, having spent the summer at her old home in No. 4.

George McKenney and Mr. Porter of Paris have been stopping at O. E. Andrews, the past week, and going deer hunting.

Rev. Mr. Young has been engaged to preach at the Congregational church, the coming year. He will move into the village parsonage.

Mrs. Seth Heald is in the hospital at Portland, where she has undergone a painful operation. Little Mage is stopping with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Hutchins.

EAST HEBRON.

Melvin McKenny was in the place, last week.

We hear of no place of amusement for Thanksgiving eve.

Blanche Record of Buckfield is visiting Albert Merrill and his sisters.

C. F. McKenny passed a part of last week with his daughter in Auburn.

Hiram Keene went to Peru, last week, to see a job of work that had been offered him.

Hiram Keene has moved his family from Garabasset to their home in West Auburn.

Mrs. Cushing Phillips is growing quite feeble of late. She has been remarkably active until recently.

Mrs. Henry Berry writes from Milwaukee. She is enjoying good health and is having a very pleasant visit with her children and other relatives.

A scraper which James Bonney was hoping to come in contact with a stone, causing the handle to strike his right side with vengeance. He is out and around, but unable to labor.

Thanksgiving is here. For some whose families can all come home and pass the day, it is the choicest day in the year, but a sad day to those whose circle has been broken by death. It brings out little enjoyment to see the vacant places around the table.

PRYEBURG CENTER.

Frank Pray is improving in health. The Grange meetings are kept up but the attendance is small.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Caswell of Harrison visited at Moses Chandler's recently.

Mrs. Joann Day has had a bad cold and been under her physician's care for a week or more.

Eugene Leavitt, who has been sick with liver trouble for some time, is able to do some work.

Sam'l Wiggin was called to Bartlett, N. H., to attend his brother Henry's funeral, last week.

Hattie Adams is at home from the Gorham Normal School until after the Thanksgiving vacation.

Chandler Buzzell and Albert Quint are cutting and hauling cordwood from the Bradley lot to the depot for parties at Conway Corner.

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

Heat, sense of tenderness and swelling of a part, are all indications that there is need of instant repair—the stitch in time. Where these symptoms exist on the left or right side of the womb, disease of the ovary is setting in, and soon there will be, if there is not already established, a discharge, trifling at first, but later copious and irritating. Soon, also, there will be felt dull, dragging pains radiating from the ovary.

Do not, my sister, let your malady go so far, but those of you who are already suffering in this way should begin at once a course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will restore the organs to their normal condition.

In this connection Mrs. E. L. MYERS, Quakake, Pa., says: "My ovaries were badly diseased, and for almost a year I suffered with severe burning pains which were almost unendurable, and a dull, heavy pain in resting on a stool or chair. If standing I was most relieved with my foot bed and kept quiet. I had not used half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before it worked wonders with me. I now owe my health to the Compound. To those who are suffering from diseases peculiar to women, I would say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is just what they need."

Mrs. Pinkham wishes to befriend you, and if you will write her at Lynn, Mass., telling her just how you feel, she will give you the very best advice free of charge. Think what a privilege it is to be able to write to a woman who is learned in all these matters, and willing to advise you without charge.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

The Bolster's Mills Dramatic Club give a most enjoyable entertainment, "The Man from Maine," with the following cast of characters:

Ezekiel Collander, from way down in Maine.... B. W. Weston
Col. Van Thorne, a wealthy New Yorker.... L. F. Briggs
Frank Thornton, a young fellow.... E. W. Hander
Lord Algernon Tonsonby, English swell.... L. W. Gould
Philip Davis, "Faro Phil," a villain.... A. F. Stanley
W. Henry St. Ebbins, a new member of the "society of Dudes".... L. D. Wight
Muggins, a thug, who is just as tough as he looks.... G. F. Sander
Billy the Bum, one of the great unwashed.... E. W. Hander
Jasper, Van Cruger's dusky servant.... D. M. Stuart
Mabel Van Cruger, a social leader.... Mrs. G. A. Weston
Mrs. Selma Bradley, a woman with a history.... Miss A. E. Weston
Daisy Dean, a Maine widow.... Miss G. W. Skilling
They give the play at the Hall at Bolster's Mills, Thursday evening.

OTISFIELD.

Etta Smith is some better.

George Andrews is in very poor health.

Mrs. Lovica Mayberry is still very feeble.

A. S. Ames saw a deer recently, while at work for S. G. Spurr.

Mrs. Thomas Chaplin of Naples is very sick with stomach trouble.

Mrs. H. H. Edwards swapped cows with O. N. Edwards recently.

Eugene Edwards and family visited friends in Naples, last Sunday.

Charles Sanborn saw a fine buck deer near his house, a few days ago.

R. G. Edwards and wife of Topsham are visiting friends in this place.

John Proctor and wife of Harrison visited at Eugene Edwards', last Sabbath.

Mrs. Rose Edwards has been confined to the house, three weeks, with a severe cold and neuralgia.

E. J. Sylvester and wife have gone to Boston to spend the winter with their son, Herbert Sylvester.

Mrs. Eugene Edwards has returned home from Harrison, where she has been at work for the past two months in the corn shop.

School closed in district No. 1, Nov. 12th, taught by Della Weston. There will be a short vacation. Miss Weston will teach the winter term.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Quite a foretaste of winter the past week.

Wallace Jones is visiting friends in Milan, N. H.

George Rice has been afflicted with carbuncles on his neck the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rice have been visiting friends in Massachusetts for several weeks.

Rev. Salem Towne of Bangor, has been holding revival meetings evenings during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morse of Newry, are stopping with her mother, Mrs. Cyrus Green, I understand.

I wish to correct an item which appeared in the ADVERTISER last week. Fred Labroke did not have any children living but had lost two when they were quite small I have since learned.

MASON.

John Lord of Albany was in town, last Tuesday, buying stock.

Dart Littlefield was in town, the past week, with his peddle cart.

Bent Mills has a crew of men in the woods, sawing poplar pulp wood.

We learn that the party from Westbrook captured two deer last week.

Arthur Tyler and Martin Bean are building a sugar house in their sugar orchard.

Albert Richardson and son Alton were in town, last Thursday, looking for stock.

Addison Bean is sick with heart trouble and has been confined to the house, a week.

George Bennett of Bethel and Ed Philbrook of Albany secured a small deer, last week.

School commenced, last Monday. Lizzy Grover of Bethel, teacher. This is her fourth term in this place.

Elmer Stiles and Wilbur Mills shot a buck deer, last Saturday, which, when dressed, weighed one hundred and eighty pounds.

The neighbors turned out, last week, and helped put the roof on Oscar Mason's barn, which was blown off in the gale of Tuesday night, thereby demolishing his farm wagon.

GOOD COOKING.

This is the season of the year for mince pies and every housewife has her favorite way for making them. We give you the way one of our readers makes hers.

Mince Meat.—Six pounds shoulder cooked tender, let set in liquor till morning, chop fine, and to each bowl of meat add two of chopped apples. After meat and apples are mixed add two pounds brown sugar, two pounds raisins, two pounds currants, one pound citron, one pint molasses, one quart boiled cider, pint good strong coffee, salt and spices to taste. If to dry use some of the liquor the meat was boiled in. Cook two hours.

ALPHA.

Times and Pastimes in Maine Forests.

One of the pleasant October mornings, that the last October was so beautiful with, a party of four, armed and equipped as hunters, sportsmen and artists, boarded the morning train of the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes railroad to take a twenty-mile mile ride over the most picturesque railroad anywhere in Maine.

The road from Rumford Falls to Houghton skirts along the bank of Swift river, crossing it twice and winding its way through a fertile valley, thickly dotted with thrifty looking farm houses and several lumber mills.

After leaving the depot at Houghton fifty rods behind you, the train plunges into the third largest forest in the world. The ascent of Brimstone is not made in a straight line, but by many curves, and you will almost wish there were more, for every bend in the road reveals some grand work of Nature, some lofty mountain peak or yawning chasm. It is one grand panorama, only it is still and you are moving. You roll smoothly down the decline from the summit to Bemis, through varying scenes of mountains, streams and lakes, to alight from the train within three hundred feet of the waters that are concerned in their season to furnish the best red spot trout fishing of any known waters in the world.

There we secured passage on Billy Soule's steamer for a fifteen mile ride over the Moosehewmaguntic and Cuscutic lakes, as pretty an inland sail as can be found in New England, and are safely landed in Berlin Cove. It is a busy mart at this time of year, with its two large storehouses and its steamer unloading its hundreds of tons of freight, to supply the lumbermen and horses that will be engaged in the Seven Pond region, this winter, cutting and hauling spruce for the Berlin Mills Co.

After leaving the steamer, we shouldered our packs and started up the tote road for the Kennebec region, in the estimation of the writer, the most beautiful sheets of water of the whole chain of lakes; not in size, but in Nature's handiwork. They are, to-day, as white as fresh fish scales. No dam has disturbed their surface with floating driftwood or hidden their white sand and pebbly shores.

Nestling close at the base of Western Kennebec, the loftiest mountain of that region and the apex of the world, is the Kennebec lake, a perfect jewel in its evergreen setting. As you stand and gaze upon it, with its mountain cradle so plainly mirrored on its glassy surface, you will think how He who holds all the waters in the hollow of His hand must needs love this child-lake.

To sit upon its shore and watch one pleasant sunset would make all mankind love nature. The sun seemed to stand upon the summit of Mount Kennebec and smile upon its dimpling waters before he hides his face, only to reappear from behind a crag and like a mother doting over her first born, nestles for the briefest time in its silvery curls and says good night. When our little party turned to leave it we could only say a reverent "Good-bye."

I would relate a little incident that happened in the camp if it were not for its getting out and making talk. I believe it is natural for all mankind to be a little envious of others who can do things that they cannot. I never had much patience with heavy sleepers but I always envied them. Lying in our shacks down, one night, watching the bright camp-fire and listening to the breathing in the hollow of the trees, I felt before I realized that a mother strongly locked in the arms of Morpheus, his breathing varied from the sound of a dirge on the devil's fiddle to a solo on a silver trumpet.

It came like the ocean billows, every seventh breath was a roar. It lasted what seemed long enough to take a man pretty well through one of the long nights of Greenland, when like Mount Katahdin before an eruption it was very calm, but when the lightning strikes did break forth it came with a snore that made the dry leaves rustle and brought its author with a start up to a listening attitude. He reached over and touched the writer and a whispered conversation like this took place:

"Are you asleep?"
"No."
"Did you hear that awful noise?"
"Yes."
"What was it?"
"Don't know, never heard anything like it before."
"How far off was it?"
"Not two feet."
"Are you going to get up?"
"Not without the shake-down gets a fire."

After this conversation and while he was listening for a repetition of that noise, the writer lost consciousness. When I awoke in the morning, the author of his own trouble was relating his dream of the night.

He said he thought that he was on the top of Kennebec mountain rolling boulders down the south side. They would go grinding and crashing through the trees. It seemed more real to him than the delusion of a dream when that growl awoke him.

I said I had heard a ripping and tearing noise for some time before he awoke. He gave me a kind of pained Webster's unabridged dictionary look and from it I picked these words—"You heard nothing!"

After a hearty breakfast on hot slap-jacks, fried partridge and strong coffee, some of the party thought their business needed their presence and it was unanimously voted to make an easy journey toward home.

On our way out one of the party looked behind him so often, that it brought forth this rather unkind remark that they did not think a man would turn to salt if he looked over his shoulder all the way out but he would warrant him to turn a lot of somersaults over the rocks and roots. The party referred to recoiled by saying he was going to get a bigger calibre gun and come back there, next fall. He had just shot at a partridge with the rifle he carried. It was uninjured with the exception of a few feathers on one wing.

With kind wishes to all the people we met on our outing for their generous hospitality, we still remain looking after "dears" and "dear." Rumford Center, Me.

RUMFORD.

Harry L. Small is working at Rumford Falls.

Amanda York is visiting in Milton and Woodstock.

A deer was seen very near M. P. Virgin's house, Sunday.

A remonstrance has been circulated in town and generally signed against the Swain Netch road.

Why Because

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

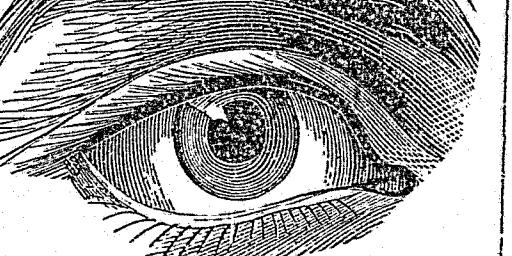
They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacist who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are the only pills to take Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Samuel Richards, Optician,
South Paris, Me.

FIT CLASSES as well as cheap as any other Optician in the State of Maine.

This I will prove to you on application at my office.

No. 6 Pleasant Street. 138 Main Street, Norway.

UNDERWEAR!

A new lot of Ladies' Muslin Night Dresses, Corset Covers and Drawers.

Underflannels, fleeced cotton, for 25c. and 50c.
Cotton and Wool, 79c. and \$1.00
All Wool, \$1.00 and \$1.37
Combination Suits, \$1.00, \$1.37, \$1.75 and \$2.25

Misses' and Children's Cotton, Colored Wool, White Flat Wool and Jersey.

This Week Only,

A job lot of Ladies' Nightdresses and Corset Covers at less than manufactures regular prices.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

Horne Block, Norway, Me.

P. S. Odds and Ends of Ladies' Underflannels at one-half price and less. A rare chance to buy Wool Pants cheap.

MILLINERY!

Elegant Line of Winter Millinery!

Latest Styles! Largest Stock!

All the Latest Novelties!

Work guaranteed to give satisfaction as we keep only first-class trimmers. Remember we keep all grades of goods—Low, Medium and High Priced.

Our specialty, FINE goods.

MRS. V. W. HILLS,

New Opera House Block.

NORWAY, MAINE.

Look at our Stamped Linen

Doilies, Tray-cloths, Splashers, Bureau Scarfs, Commode Scarfs, Laundry Bags, Handkerchief Cases, Glove Cases, Etc.

Embroidery Silks, Best Quality.

Filo, Rope and Wash Embroidery at

3c. a Skein.

The largest assortment in the County, over 2,000 skeins in our stock.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Fall Overcoats

When Trains Leave Norway.
 Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
 6:30, 9:25, a. m.; 4:15, p. m.
 Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
 8:35, a. m.; 5:30, 7:55, p. m.
 Including Sunday.

A Message.

There's a message all unspoken,
 That is carried o'er the land,
 By the breeze upon the mountains,
 By the waves upon the strand,
 And each absent one will hear it,
 Tho' he's wandered far away.
 As it whispers soft, "Come home,
 Come home, Thanksgiving Day!"
 In the south-land, in the north-land,
 Or by frozen lake or sea,
 By far western plain or mountain,
 In whatever place he be,
 The voice from home will reach him,
 And unto his heart will say,
 "O don't forget the old folks,
 Come home, Thanksgiving Day!"
 But alas! the tender message,
 Fails to call some wanderers home,
 For beyond the seas and vales of life
 Now their silent footsteps roam;
 And all in vain our hearts send word
 Across that unknown way,
 "Dear ones come home, we miss you so,
 Come home, Thanksgiving Day!"
 ALMA FREDERICK HAYDEN.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

F. A. Danforth is cutting timber from his grove.

Norway Water Co. has put in forty-five new services during the year.

S. H. Wetherbee has had a nice job of grading done about his buildings.

A toilet room has been built in connection with the kitchen and vestry of the Methodist church.

Albert W. Thomas of Andover was the guest of Henry H. Crockett over Sunday. Mr. Thomas is proprietor of the Andover House and also of the Lake View House at South Arm.

The October number of "The American Photographer" says:
 The Bangor, Me., Business College opened with a larger attendance than ever before. Miss Mary E. Best is at the head of the type-writing and shorthand departments, again, which guarantees success.

C. S. Whitney of Harrison was in town, Sunday, hunting for a flock of ten sheep belonging to him which had strayed away during the previous week. He had found traces to indicate that the sheep reached this place.

We have to thank Isaac F. Jewett of South Waterford for a copy of Col. Jacob L. Greene's address on "The New England Town" delivered at Watford centennial, Sept. 3. It is a scholarly production which we are glad to have and shall keep it in our library.

WELCHVILLE.
 Rev. G. D. Stanley delivered a very interesting and instructive Thanksgiving sermon on Sunday, the 21st, at the M. E. church.

The M. E. Circle met with Maude Dresser at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Chaplain, Friday evening, Nov. 19th. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The scholars of the grammar school held an entertainment and social in their room, Saturday evening, Nov. 20th. A very pleasing programme was rendered and ice cream and cake were served. The net proceeds for the evening was \$8.00 which amount will be expended for the school.

Pretty Home Wedding.

A pretty home wedding occurred at the residence of William F. Symonds on Holten street, Tapleville, last evening, when Annie Moore, sister to Mrs. Symonds, was united in marriage with I. I. Young of Bethel.

The house was prettily decorated with potted plants and out flowers, the ceremony taking place under a bower in the parlor. Rev. J. W. Hyde of the Episcopal church officiating. The bride was given away by her father, John Moore, while Samuel K. Moore officiated as best man and Christine McLean as bridesmaid. A brief informal reception was held after the ceremony, W. F. Symonds and Geo. Knapp being the ushers. Refreshments were served by Caterer Lovelace. The couple started for a brief wedding trip and on their return will reside in Bethel.

SOUTH BETHEL.

School in this district taught by Miss Hall finished, last week, after a ten weeks' term.

We understand that T. A. Conroy and Frank Verrill have taken a logging job of R. J. Virgin on the "Abbot lot."

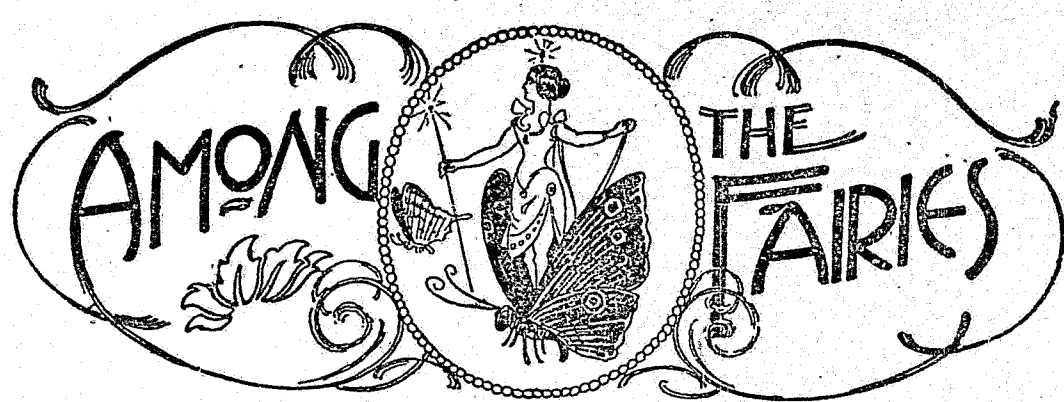
Several deer have been shot in this section since the snow (to be in style I must begin these items thus) but as yet none of our immediate neighbors except Bert Cummings, who shot one early in the season, have shot one yet. Al Herick of Locke's Mills and Roy Cole each got one.

Business is not very brisk here just at present; unless we except the tramp business, which seems to be flourishing. When our State takes hold of this matter as it should, there will be wood yard or a stone yard in every town where these vagrants will be made to earn their food like other people. It's rather embarrassing to be called to the door by a man whose clothes bespeak a well-to-do citizen and be confronted by the question, "Will you please give me a little something to eat?" Well dressed, able-bodied young men about begging when in traveling one day they could find twenty places to work, at least.

At the insolvency court, last week, there was a lengthy hearing on the petition for discharge of Eugene McKeen. Judge George A. Wilson appeared for McKeen. M. L. Kimball represented C. G. Knight, a protesting creditor. Decision reserved.

Arithmetic.

The science of arithmetic is attributed by some to the Egyptians, by others to the Chaldeans and by others again to the Chinese. From an early date, probably 1,000 years before Christ, the swamps, or abacus, was in use in China for performing arithmetical computations. The Chinese also use their fingers for the same purpose, every joint of each finger having a different arithmetical value. Arithmetic was brought into Greece from Egypt by Thales 800 years B. C. One of the oldest known treatises upon arithmetic is by Euclid, in the third century before Christ. The first arithmetic printed in England was in 1522, by Tonstall, bishop of Durham. Until the American Revolution most of the arithmetics used in the colonies were brought from England. One of the earliest American arithmetics was a work called "Arithmetic—Vulgar and Decimal," published at Boston in 1724.



A WILLOW WAND.

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1897, by the Author.)
 "Oh, do but look! There comes a walking scarecrow," Annabel said, giving her head a fine toss.

No, he has just run away from the rag man, who had him for a sign, you know," Bess returned, with a giggle and a great craning of her long neck.

"Hush, please do! The poor old man will hear you," Margery pleaded, her face full of kind pain. The three of them were coming back from the meadows, where Farmer Gray had let them run and race to their heart's content and end by filling their baskets with ripe fragrant wild strawberries. Annabel was a prime favorite with him. She had such pink cheeks and yellow curls and bright, long lashed eyes. She had bright wavy, too, with a little sandy. You did not notice that so much in her own self as in Bess, who aped her in everything. Bess was not pretty or winsome, so the airs and poutings and occasional sharp saying she affected sat very ill upon her.

"Pooh! I want him to hear. He deserves it for going about looking as he does," she said louder than ever and

exchange. Give me your basket and take this willow bough."

"Please, sir, you—you will let us get home?" Annabel said, her red lips quivering. Bess scowled and stamped her foot. Margery took the wand and said, smiling up in the stranger's face:

"I will keep it until you come and say you want it back. But you are very welcome to the berries. My mother, I know, would bid me give them to you."

"So her daughter inherits generosity," the old man said. "Well, it is a great heritage. Now run home, all of you."

"And I hope Farmer Gray will be there with Lion, his big dog," Bess said, shaking her fist after the man, who seemed to have vanished in the hedge. Annabel was almost crying. "He is a wizard. I know it," she said. "And you, Bess, have made him angry. Suppose when we wake in the morning he has turned us both to white mice or toads or little weeny pigs."

"Pooh! I am not afraid of him—of any old tramp," Bess said vaingloriously. Margery was looking keenly at her wand. At one end the bark was worn through, as by long carrying, yet the buds were fresh and green and the wood as lithe as though it had but just been wrenched from its parent tree. "I don't understand it," she said at last slowly.

"What a tease you are! I hate you," Bess said, standing aside from them as though she meant them to leave her. Annabel did not look at her, but said, as if she had not heard: "Margery, your mother must have some berries. Come, let's go back. We can take the short cut through the cornfield and be in the meadow in no time. I'll help pick and lend you my hat for a basket."

"No, I can plait a sedge basket as we run along and line it with leaves," Margery said joyously. At once they clambered over the hedge and went racing toward the meadow, with Bess in their wake, half crying and calling out: "Wait! Wait for me! I am afraid to go home alone."

"Why, we must cross the pasture too, I had clean forgotten that," Annabel said as they came to a gate. Hardly were they safe through it when Bess gave a loud cry. "The bull, the bull! See, he is loose and making at us! What shall we do?"

"Run back through the gate," Annabel said promptly. But as she spoke a second bull, as big and angrier than the first one, rose from the shade of the hedge beside it, looked at them a minute, pawed the earth and rushed toward them, belovelling fiercely and shaking his lowered horns. He was an interloper; had broken through the fence. Sight of the pasture's rightful king set him off in a rage. The three girls were straight in the course the two mad beasts must take to reach each other. It seemed certain they would be crushed and trampled out of life. Bess crunched in agony of fear. Annabel fell to her knees. Margery stepped before the other two, her face white, but her hand courageously upholding and clinching the slender willow wand.

"Stand! Be quiet! Go back!" she called as strongly as she could, remembering how she had heard Farmer Gray speak to the big red roan. Instantly the two creatures stopped short, snorting, belovelling, tearing up the earth, but coming no inch nearer each other or those they had threatened.

"Go back where you belong! Lie down, Shen! You should be a better red man. And you, outsider, get you home fast," Margery went on, waving the wand back and forth. With her heart in her throat she watched the two creatures obey. She was so rapt indeed she started when a voice said at her elbow:

"Well done. I myself could not do better. You are a brave girl as well as a kind one and deserve a reward."

I have done nothing. It just happened. I remembered," Margery said, looking around, and then she started in—

"Give you good day, little ladies," he said, smiling at the three as they approached him. Annabel murmured faintly something that might have been taken for a response. Bess stalked on, staring hard at the other side of the highway. Margery alone made courteous answer. "Good day to you, sir," she said. Then moving shyly toward him: "You must be tired and thirsty. See if a handful of these fine strawberries will not refresh you."

"No doubt, no doubt," the old man said, peering eagerly into the basket she held out, but not touching its contents. "You say a handful," he went on, smiling queerly. "I fear I could not be content with less than a basketful if once I got the taste of them."

"There, I told you so. He means to rob us. We must run," Bess broke in, pinching Annabel as she spoke and making to dart away. But the old man waved his wand toward her, and she stood rooted to the spot, so much a picture of anger and fear that Annabel laughed outright.

"You may have the whole basketful if you like," Margery said, smiling, but a little wistfully. "I gathered them for my mother, but I can go back. I am sure good Farmer Gray will give me more."

The stranger gave no heed to her. He was still looking at the berries without touching them. After a little he took an especially luscious one, crushed it against his tongue and said, with a kinder smile:

"Little girl, that has the full flavor of a good heart. Come, let us make a bargain. You would like to keep your berries if I did not need them. I would like to keep my wand if—But that need not be told. We will make a fair

exchange. Give me your basket and take this willow bough."

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NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of Norway Shoe Shop Company at Engine House Hall, Friday, Dec. 3rd next, at 7:30 p. m., for the following purposes—to see if the Corporation will vote to sell and convey by deed to the Sanborn Shoe Shop Company the property recently deeded to it by the Town of Norway and to see if the Corporation will accept the Branch Railroad as laid from the G. T. R. to its shops.
 S. S. STEARNS, Clerk.



Does It Strike You?

That ashes kept in wooden barrels are liable to burn your house.

Would You Feel It

To pay two dollars for a HEAVY GALVANIZED IRON BARREL, and not run the risk of burning?

Galvanized Iron Coal Hods,

Coal Sieves,

And other Coal Paraphernalia at

WM. C. LEAVITT'S.

Deer Heads Mounted!

J. WALDO NASH,
 Licensed Taxidermist,

NORWAY, ME.

Shipping tags for shipping DEER HEADS and GAME in compliance with the law will be furnished free on application.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate on Execution.

STATE OF MAINE.
 OXFORD ss. November 18th, 1897.

Take notice, that execution, which issued on a judgment recovered at a term of the Supreme Judicial Court, holden at Portland, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of October, A. D. 1897, to wit, on the 21st day of said October, by the inhabitants of the Town of Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, against Thomas M. Johnson of said Fryeburg, for the sum of eight hundred and sixty-four dollars, debt, or damage, and nineteen dollars and forty-six cents, cost of suit, all amounting to the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four dollars and forty-six cents, together with fifteen cents additional for costs of execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the office of Hastings & Warren in Fryeburg Village, in said County of Oxford, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of December, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest which the said Thomas M. Johnson has this day, and which he had on the said eighth day of April, A. D. 1896, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon in the forenoon, when the same was attached on the original writ in the same suit, in and to the following parcels of real estate situated in the town of Stow and in the said County of Oxford, and all in said County of Oxford, thus bound and described:

A parcel of land, wholly in said Stow, known as said Johnson's schoolhouse lot, and bounded Northerly by land formerly owned by Joseph H. Tibbets, Easterly by land formerly occupied by James H. Gile, as a home lot, and now supposed to be owned by said Charles Lewis, and partly by said Johnson, Southerly by land sold by said Johnson to said F. B. Buzzell, and Westerly by land formerly owned by said W. W. McKean, or occupied by him.

A parcel of land, situated partly in said Stow and partly in said Fryeburg, and thus described and bounded, viz: Easterly by the Union Hill Road, Northerly by the lot which was called the Doctor Parker lot and is now owned by Charles Evans, Westerly by land formerly owned by James E. Hutchins and J. Walker Stevens, now supposed to be owned by said Frank L. Eastman and sold by said Charles Evans, and Easterly by said Charles P. Pond and Charles River, and Easterly by the pasture known as the "Ham-Johnson" and Southerly by land sold by said Johnson to said F. B. Buzzell, and Westerly by land formerly owned by said W. W. McKean, or occupied by him.

The first English steamer of the season arrived in Portland, Sunday. She was the Vancouver of the Dominion line. She brought seventy passengers and 1,000 tons of freight. The cargo only made things fairly lively for the Grand Trunk terminal crew for one day.

The first installment of Anthony Hope's new romance will appear in the Culture Magazine for December. The story opens in splendidly romantic fashion. Although it is a sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda," the reader, who may not have read that novel, can understand and enjoy it from the beginning. It narrates the further story of the love and adventures of Rudolf Rassendyl, and the Princess Flavia.

For the thirteenth time the famous little Columbia Pad Calendar makes its annual and welcome appearance. The 1898 issue is not only brightly illustrated outside and inside, but filled with chosen thoughts and verses from the army of Columbia riders in all parts of the world who have contributed wise and witty sayings in abundance. Hardly a more desirable daily memorandum pad can be imagined than the Columbia Calendar.

It may rest on the desk at any angle that suits the writer and is always safe on hand for reference—whereas the ordinary way of jotting down a thought on a scrap of paper and then losing the memorandum, is always a source of annoyance.

The Court—You have been convicted of perjury. What have you to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon you according to law?

Prisoner—I'll tell you what I'll do, judge. I'm ready to take all that testimony back, just to square things.

"YOU DESERVE A REWARD."

The voice had been the old man's voice, but he who spoke now was young and fine and handsome as became a fairy prince.

"Here is your basket. I will take my wand, please," he said, with a deep bow. "You yield worthily the fairy king's scepter, but he cannot spare it long."

In a minute he was gone, wand and all. But Margery knew it was not all a dream, for there was her basket full of goldpieces, with a red, red ruby shining on the top of them.

A compromise.

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We have just added to our stock a new lot of

EASELS

in Enamelled White, Oak and Bamboo, ranging in price from \$1.00 upward.

A line of . . .

FANCY BETHEL CHAIRS

with patent nickel-plate swing rockers, upholstered in Genuine Silk Tapestry.

Ladies' Combination Oak

BOOK CASE

with Writing Desk and irregular heavy French Bevel Mirror.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS.

WINTER FOOTWEAR

OXFORD COUNTY SHOE STORE.

A Combination of Bargains from one end of the stock to the other. It is wonderful what a dollar will do in this stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Slippers, Rubbers, Overshoes, Etc.

We guarantee the quality and make of these goods in all respects. We will sell them, one and all, as low as any living man dare sell honest goods.

OXFORD COUNTY SHOE STORE,

F. W. FAUNCE, Clerk,
 Next Door to National Bank. NORWAY, ME.

Noyes' Condition Powder

is acknowledged to be fully equal to the best in the market. The medicinal substances composing this powder are pure and the formula is a good one.

In short it is as good a compound as is made for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and other domestic animals.

Price 25 cents, in full pound packages.

For sale only at

The Noyes Drug Store.

Special Drive in Canned Salmon.

20 doz. Pink Salmon, 10c. per can, 3 for 25c.

You will also find good trades in Raisins, Prunes

Apricots, Citron and Candy.

Fancy mixed Nuts only 15c. per pound.

E. F. BICKNELL, - 141 Main Street.

A Never-die.

The "life-time" of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will never draw to a close. When a mother once uses it, she continues its use right along; because, she found, for curing cough, cold, croup and whooping-cough Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup unequalled by any other similar medicine. "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for ten or fifteen years in the family, for coughs and throat troubles caused by colds, and have found no superior article." Mrs. D. T. Clarke, 185 Congress St., Cleveland, O. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup can be had everywhere for 25 cents. Dealers will say they have something else "just as good or better," because they want to make more profit. Don't be "taken in." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best.

Office Practice
from the start
GRAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
School of shorthand and Typewriting.
SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE.
Address FRANK L. GRAY, PORTLAND, ME.

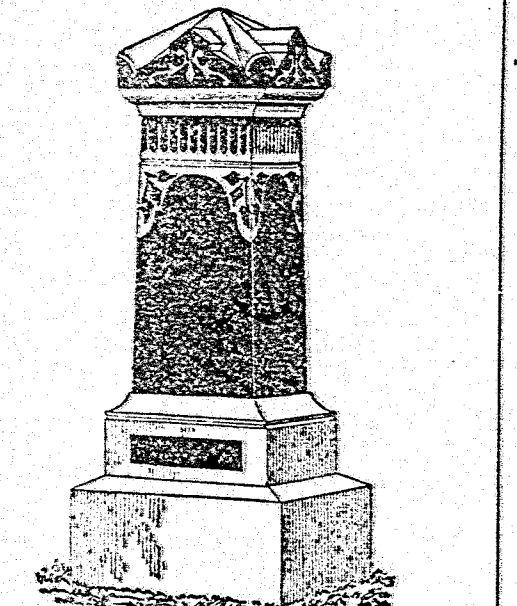
HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING Neatly and Promptly done at my new shop, next to J. T. Rowe's Store, Main Street, Norway.

J. T. ROWE.

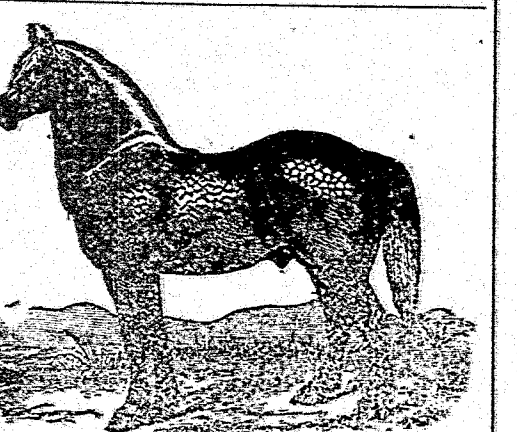
Hyacinth Bulbs, 5 to 8 cts. each. Tulips, 75 cents per hundred. Now is the time to set. Sure of beautiful blossoms. Very little care.

WM. C. LEAVITT.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,
BETHEL, MAINE.
GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS



First-Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. E. Whitney & Co.



Business Resumed.
Having recovered from my recent illness, I will in the future act in the past receive a card of more of horses each week. I keep constantly on hand a good stock of harnesses. Easy team harnesses a specialty.
Telephone 2-3.
JONAS EDWARDS, Auburn, Me.

Wool Carding.

If you have wool to be carded bring or send it to W. K. Hamlin's mill at South Waterford, Me., or to G. A. Cole agent, Norway, Me., or to W. K. Hamlin, Bridgton, Me., railroad station.
I run a team to Norway and Bridgton once each week and will take wool to mill and return it without extra expense for trucking.
Mill closes for the season Dec. 15th.
Wool Rolls and Wool Batching for Sale.
W. K. HAMLIN.
South Waterford, Me. 29th



PORTLAND BOSTON STEAMSHIP
Daily Service Sundays Excepted
THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS
BAY STATE AND PORTLAND
Saturdays leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season connecting with earliest trains for points beyond.
Sundays leave Boston every evening at 7 P. M.
J. B. COYLE, Manager.
J. LISCOMB, Genl. Agt.

A. W. WALKER,
Norway and South Paris.

Has for sale in quantities to suit purchaser, : : :
Lime, Cement and Hair,
Brick of all Kinds,
Coal and Ice.

If you want any of these speak to him or a postal card addressed to him at South Paris will receive prompt attention. : : :
Footbook on Thursday, on Allen Hill Road, between Oxford and Norway.
Please leave at this office.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Mansur Barton has visited at Harry Shaw's.
Mrs. Charles Barton has been visiting at Harry Shaw's.
Junie Holt is attending Becker's commercial college in Worcester, Mass.

Harry Shaw and family visited at Charley Richardson's in Greenwood, not long ago.

The wife and children of Rev. A. G. French from Jay recently visited her brother, Walter Buck.

A very profitable term of school was closed, Nov. 12, taught by Bessie Towne. A spelling school and declamations and recitations, in the evening.

Harry Shaw has shot five coons. His dog Fosco treed them. Harry has killed seven hedgehogs, eleven woodchucks, five skunks, three rabbits and two gray squirrels, this fall.

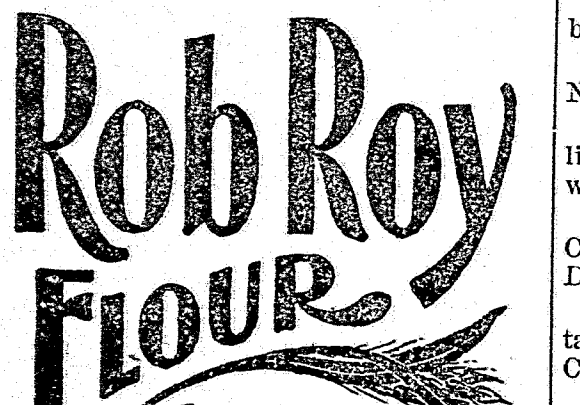
There was a shooting match at Leonard Flint's, Wednesday, Nov. 3. George Gordon and Harry Shaw were the captains. Gordon's side won. They had their oyster supper and dance at Dr. Walker's, the following Friday evening. About eighty attended.

The Homeliest Man in Norway
As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Price 25c. and 50c.

The Thanksgiving Dinner.

For the table, smile, and fern may be used as decoration. A round mirror is placed in the center of the table, and on this rests a circular shallow dish full of ferns. This dish forms the nucleus of green from which extend long streamers of smilax raywise to the edge of the table. Between each pair of these streamers is laid the plate, knife, fork, etc., of one of the participants of the repast. The effect is singularly pretty. The china may be white, or white and green, while white plates with a gilt edge will not be out of place. The cloth should be of pure white damask.

MENU.
Roast turkey. Cranberry sauce. Celery. Mashed potatoes. Baked onions. Tomato mayonnaise. Salted peanuts. Pumpkin pie. Coffee. Creme de Menthe.
—Harper's Bazar.



The first bread you make of Rob Roy Flour will be duplicated in every other "baking" from the barrel. The second barrel you use of it will be a duplicate of the first, and the tenth barrel will be just the same as the second.

The finest patent flour that can be made from the choicest winter wheat.

Sold everywhere.
W. K. EDWARDS, Coldwater, Mich.



Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and 1.00 per bottle at the A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtliff of South Paris.

Westbrook-Windham-Harrison.
James H. Tolman, esq., of Westbrook, with a crew of men completed the preliminary survey of the Westbrook Windham & Harrison railroad as far as Casco village, Thursday, making a distance of twenty-seven miles from Westbrook. They will finish the survey to Naples in a few days, making about six miles more.

Mr. Tolman reports that they have found the route a very favorable one to survey and the cost of construction ought to be very reasonable.

They are in hopes to complete the road as far as Naples another season.

Fred Morse of Freeport recently shot at Wild river a large duck with remarkable fine antlers having eleven points and two embryo points. Nash mounts the head.

We wonder why more people who wear glasses don't take front seats down stairs when they go to entertainments at the opera house. The glare of the lights in the big chandelier is something fearful in front of bespectacled eyes.

Residents of Maine who can remember when the wild pigeons sometimes came in flocks dense enough to almost obscure the sun, will hear with surprise the announcement of the Smithsonian Institution that this bird is extinct. Although a liberal reward was offered by the Institution, last year, for a single specimen of the bird, not one was brought forward. And there are those who predict that other birds will follow the pigeon to oblivion, unless public sentiment is aroused to the danger before many more years.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption.
25 CTS. 50 CTS.

In Exile.

Out in the country the trees are bare. The ground is frozen, the woods are still. Gone are the voyagers of the air. The cuckoo and the whippoorwill. The grass is gone, the hills are brown. And Nature seems to wear a frown.

Full many a carcase, some plumes or pall, Ghastrly and blood, grim and stark, Is carried, to shock the nerves of all, Here in the midst of noise and smoke, Shut off from sunshine and Heaven's air, Midst gas and clinders and smells that choke, I've sought sweet Peace and I've found her fair.

Here's never a sound of the dying squeals Of our winter's pork, when the knife it feels. Then I'll cleave to the clamor, the noise, the din, The dim confusion, the hurrying crowd; I'll cleave to the maids of vice and sin, The constant danger to life and honor.

Of instant death and the pallid shroud, Safe from the danger of the village alarm Of the slaughtering season of the farm; Far from the air and the sunshine sweet, And the dying work in our village leas, Boston, Mass. CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.

(Written for the Advertiser.)

November.

Yes, the autumn leaves have fallen, And the chilly wind doth sigh, Telling us the days of summer. Now are over and away. Now the days are dark and lonely And the winter clouds hang low; While the earth lies dreary and lifeless, Longing for the sun's warm glow.

And soon will the brooklet's music Be stilled by his icy hand, As in spotless robes triumphant, Winter rules throughout the land. Reigns supreme till warmly welcomed, Sweet Springtime shall bring him back, Bringing untold peace and gladness, To hearts weary, sad and sick.

Thus, when the springtime melody Of our youth hath passed away, Have turned golden locks to gray. Then may we long for the future Of that promised land above, Where we soon may be forever In the sunshine of His love.

HORSTENSE G. GREENG.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Fred Carroll does the plumbing in the McKenzie block.

The Universalist people have organized a male quartet choir.

Hortense Torrey of Dixfield visited friends in town, last week.

Mrs. Joseph Mullen and daughters are visiting relatives in Old Town.

Joseph Currier of Machias is working for his brother, Frank Currier.

A. C. Crowell has moved into the Abbott house on Penobscot street.

Frank Mavor is at his home in Kintore, N. B. He is low with consumption.

Sarah Morton visited her brother, William Morton of Mechanic Falls, last week.

Edna G. Lord has been at Monmouth Corner visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. A. Dudley.

There is a rumor of a drug business to take the store formerly occupied by A. J. Carlisle.

The Baptist people gave an excellent Sunday school concert on Bible Day, Nov. 14th.

Wawanunka Tribe, I. O. R. M., gave their second annual ball, Wednesday evening. It was a success.

Rumford Falls Paper Co. has let a contract for 3,000,000 feet of spruce to John French of Andover. The lumber will be cut near Bemis.

Rev. J. D. Graham of the Baptist church preached the Thanksgiving sermon. Universalists and Methodists joined the Baptists in union services.

Tuesday evening, the young men of the Universalist society gave an oyster supper. It was followed by a nice musical entertainment and that by a sociable.

Sheriff Porter captured Verne E. Verri of South Bethel, who has been peddling liquor. Trial justice Johnson sentenced him to pay a fine of \$50 and costs and serve 60 days in jail.

There are a dozen vacant tenements in Mexico. A number of men employed by the Portland & Rumford Falls railroad have moved their families into houses at the Falls. Mr. Gignac moved, Tuesday.

Arthur Wills has moved into the Bennett house and moved into the Bennett house. Lewis Howard has also moved into the Binford house. Alfred Roberts has moved from the Kidder house into H. T. Richard's new house. R. C. Worthley has moved into the house vacated by Fred Farham.

A remarkable migration from across the river in a very short time.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and 1.00 per bottle at the A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtliff of South Paris.

Good for Blues.
It goes to the right spot every time—every man's a "good fellow" who chews or lends

B-L TOBACCOS

Fashion and Household Hints.

Don't put borders on carpets for small rooms.
Don't hang chandeliers or lamps in low-ceiled rooms.
Don't be chary of rich, warm tones in northern rooms.

Don't buy what suits the fancy, regardless of their combined effects.
Don't set off anything because it is fashionable, but because it is good.
Don't have any apparent, much less any regular, arrangement to furniture.

Don't believe for a minute that expensiveness is essential to beautiful effects.
Don't make a table a pivotal point from which the rest of the furniture radiates.

Don't make a narrow door narrower with a heavy drapery. We drape too much.
A beautiful skirt for evening is made of the lawn hung over white silk and trimmed with two wide lace-trimmed flounces set one over the other.

Sashes are once more in high favor; few smart gowns being seen without something of the kind. Black is most used in velvet tulle or thin silk.

Chenille toques and capotes promise to be favorites. Some of the new shapes have a bow set under the crown, which gives a resemblance to the college mortar-board. Ribbons are also popular; some of them show wonderful crowns of cornflower blue.

A novelty in neck dressing is made of narrow strips of fur, set closely on a satin ruche. It is finished in front with a jabot of cream-colored lace, the upper ends of which are finished by two large velvet bows.

Velvet is very largely used to trim woollen gowns. Collars, belts and yokes are made of it, and the color of the trimming in most cases matches that of the gown instead of being of a brilliant color in cerise, green, blue and similar vivid contrasts used a year ago.

Belted blouses with low square necks are noted on toilets imported for evening wear next season. These have three-quarter length mousquetaire sleeves with frills as a finish. If preferred, however, triple frills may form short sleeves that do not reach the elbow.

Narrow velvet ribbon still occupies a conspicuous position in the elaboration of many winter gowns. On imported models for promenade wear alternate bands of narrow fur and an equal width in velvet ribbon form a rich garniture from the hem to the knees.

Discolored lace should be treated thus: Press and fold it and place in a linen bag. Soak the bag in pure olive oil for twenty-four hours, and then boil all together in soapuds. Rinse in tepid water several times, finally adding a little starch. The lace should then be removed from the bag and dried.

EAST OXFORD.

L. R. Holmes has gone to Portland to work.
Mrs. Silva Roberson is visiting Louise Holmes.

Ralph Young is stopping at Geo. P. Whitney's.
C. S. Noble butchered for Solon Downing, Saturday.

Cynthia Young is quite sick at the present writing.
C. H. Wood and Thomas Johnson exchanged goods, recently.

Will Motley visited his grandfather, Geo. P. Whitney, Sunday.
Geo. Paine and Geo. Farris returned from their hunting trip, minus the deer.

They are having the hay pressed on the Holmes place. A party from Norway is doing the work.

The tippling-shop that masquerades as a drug store must guard its nest against the Maine Commission of Pharmacy, which is in warpath. From all over the State complaints have been entered and the commission says that there is law enough to drive them out of drugs into canned goods.

You remember the story of a Lewiston drug store that didn't know Castor Oil from "le of cloves." Well, this is the sort that the commissioner is after. Section 7 and 8 of the Pharmacy Law of the State of Maine say that it is not lawful for any store to keep open for the sale of medicines or poisons, or for compounding physicians' prescriptions, nor shall drugs or such medicines be exposed or displayed for sale by any such store, unless the same is placed and kept under the personal control and supervision of a registered apothecary or qualified assistant during the temporary absence of such registered apothecary.

The penalty is \$50 a month for first offence and \$100 a month for subsequent offences, whether for continuing in said business or engaging anew in violation of the act. There you are! And the commission means business. Hereafter it will take more than a half dozen beef, iron and wine, one-quarter dozen Paine's colery compound and a red-nosed clerk to make a drug store.

CASTORIA.

The little signature of *Chas. H. Weston* is on every bottle.

SOUTH PARIS.

School in Hollow district closed, Nov. 12. Names of pupils not absent during the term of ten weeks:—Inez Swift, Russell Swift, Lena Bartlett, Clarence Hatt, Laura Cordwell, Idella Suckles. J. Persis Childs, teacher.

The following are the names of scholars attending Pleasant St. School, but absent during the fall term:—Bertha Jacobs, Hazel Jordan, Lula Rogers, Hazel Edwards, Ernest Jordan, Ray Jenne, Ralph Gray. Absent only one day, Eva Mathhead, George Morton, Frank Thomas. Gertrude Jones, teacher.

The following are the names of pupils at the Porter street primary school, who were not absent one half day:

Florence Cummings, Carlton R. Berry, Roy Carl Field, Louise P. Dean, Vaughn R. Clark, Lillian R. Smith, Angie M. Ripley, Louise W. Clark, Flora R. Mathew, Winslow F. Burbank.

Those that were absent one half day: Ethel L. Curtis, Ida M. Field, Clyde T. Hubbard, Leslie R. Curtis.

This is Carl Fiffeld's eleventh term. He has attended school, the past eight terms, without being absent one half day or tardy once. Hattie M. Leach, teacher.

Oscar Dyke, an Andover boy, who is in his teens, had the good fortune to shoot a moose, last week. The animal was a two-year-old and weighed 400 lbs.

The Christmas Ladies' Home Journal will have Christmas stories by: Mary E. Wilkins, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Hamilton Garshore, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Mrs. Mark Morrison and Lillian Bell.

Jason Hall.

Jason, son of Haven and Rachel (Shurtliff) Hall, was born in Paris, Oct. 8, 1813.

When a young man he moved to Minot and resided in that town till his home was included in the new town of Mechanic Falls. He was a prominent citizen and served many terms as selectman or some other town officer. He was postmaster of Mechanic Falls for twenty years.

For some years past he had been a sufferer from asthma, and lately had been in very poor health. He died on Thursday evening, Nov. 18.

The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Frederick Newport, pastor of the Congregational church of which deceased was a member, officiated.
Mr. Hall married Roxana Rose of Leeds, whom he survived some years. Two daughters are now living.

An urgent claim for a change in the game laws of Maine is being made by wealthy and influential lumber men of the State. They ask that in future all non-residents who come to Maine to hunt deer be compelled to hire a registered guide. The lumbermen's allegation is that parties of outside sportsmen who go into the forests are almost invariably careless or ignorant about the fires they kindle in the woods and thus through these heedless or ignorant sportsmen can be traced losses amounting to thousands of dollars.

The Christmas number of Harper's Magazine, bound in an ornamental cover specially designed in colors by Kenyon Cox, will consist of 166 pages, beautifully illustrated, eight pages being in color. Among the contributions are "The Wooing of Malkatoon," a narrative poem by Lew. Wallace; "The Queen's Jubilee," an account by Richard Harding Davis; "A Bird's Egg," by Ernest Ingersoll; "Destiny at Drybone," by Owen Wister; "Puppets, Ancient and Modern," by Francis J. Ziegler, an account of their use in religious ceremonies and in dramatic representations.

NEVER DECEIVE THE SICK.

This is the Motto of Professor Munyon.

"Never deceive the sick. A man who would commit such a moral crime would deserve the severest punishment." So



says Prof. Munyon, the highest medical authority in the world. Munyon's improved System of Medicine is founded upon scientific knowledge and common sense. Munyon has a separate specific for each disease. Mostly sold for 25 cents at druggists.
Mr. T. B. Swift, Wayne, Me., says: "I had been troubled for some time with muscular rheumatism, and two bottles of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure has removed all the trouble." If in doubt write to Prof. Munyon at Philadelphia, Pa., and get medical advice free.

Woman's Best Friend

FAIRBANK'S GOLD DUST
Washing Powder

Dr. Wirt's Elixer

Largest package—greatest economy. Made only by **THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,** Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

BLOOD WILL TELL

The purely vegetable ingredients that give True's Pin Worm Elixir its wonderful power of expelling worms, make it also the best medicine known for curing all diseases of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels—one of the most frequent causes of illness in children and adults. An unrivaled tonic and regulator of the bowels and stomach. True's Elixir has been a household remedy for 45 years. It acts at once upon the blood, expelling impurities and giving health and new life to the whole system. Price 25c. Ask your Druggist for it.
Dr. J. F. TRUTE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Write for Book—Free.

TRUE'S ELIXIR
ACTS AT ONCE

WARM FOOTWEAR.

We have the best assortment of Felt and Flannel-lined BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS for Men, Women and Children that we ever had. Also a complete line of RUBBER GOODS at the lowest prices. Call and see us. Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Manager,
NORWAY, MAINE.

PIANOS

BEHR BROS. IVERS & POND. NEW ENGLAND, LUDWIG, WARDLAW, MATHUSHEK & SON.

ESTY, CHICAGO COTTAGE, CARPENTER, BRIDGEPORT.

I control the sale of these celebrated Pianos and Organs. Price of Pianos from \$150 to \$550; price of Organs from \$50 to \$125, according to style, size and case. Piano Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books for sale at lowest possible prices. Pianos and Organs to rent,—rent to apply on purchase price.

In order to close out my stock, which is larger than ever before, I shall make wholesale prices for the next sixty days. Intending purchasers will do well to examine this stock, if they wish to get wholesale prices. Send for illustrated circular.

W. J. WHEELER,

Billings Block, - South Paris, Me.

E. E. MILLETT & CO., MANUFACTURE

Custom Boots, Shoes and Oxfords.

We have in stock:—
Men's Seal Goat Shoes, water proof, custom made, price \$3.00.
Men's Box Calf Shoes, water proof, custom made, price \$3.00.
Men's Calf Shoes, our own make, price \$2.50.
Men's Patent Calf Shoes, price \$2.50.
Men's Emmel Grain Shoes, our own make, price \$3.00.
Men's Tiger Calf Shoes, our own make, price \$2.75.
Ladies' Kangaroo Button and Lace Shoes, Goodyear Welt, latest style toes, price \$3.00. Just the shoe for fall and winter.

Come in and see the goods and be convinced that you are getting more for your money than elsewhere, at

E. E. MILLETT & Co.'s, Main Street, Norway, Me.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CASCO.

Mrs. E. A. Barton and daughter Mae visited at Mrs. Dana Hamlin's, the 19th. Schools closed throughout the town, the 19th, will commence again in a week or two.

M. L. Leach and daughter Blanche L. goes to Portland, Monday, to be gone a few days.

M. L. Leach succeeded in shooting a very fine hawk, one day this week, which measured four feet from one wing to the other. Mr. Leach has sent it to W. H. Meserve of West Bethel to have it mounted. The hawk had a large den in his talons that he was carrying off that belonged to Dana Hamlin.

As Win Snell was driving home to Webb's Mills from Casco, one night recently, he heard a team driving rapidly toward him. He turned out as far as possible, and called out, but the driver of the second team, Mr. Fickett, did not hear in time to prevent a collision. Mr. Snell's carriage was slightly damaged, and Mr. Fickett lost one wheel.

As Asa Folsom, the stage driver, came into Webb's Mills, Saturday morning, the axle of one of the forward wheels broke, upsetting the coach and throwing Mr. Folsom violently to the ground. Though nearly stunned, he pluckily held to the reins, and stopped the frightened horses. He was unable to rise from the ground, and was carried to S. D. Strout's, a physician summoned. Fortunately, there were no more serious injuries than some scratches and bruises, and a lame knee, which had been stepped on by one of the horses. The passenger jumped out and escaped injury.

School closed on the Bridgton Road, Friday, after a term of ten weeks. Scholars that were not absent a day during the term were Mildred L. Whitney, Lena F. Dingley and Harrison M. Whitney. Alroy R. Mann received the best rank during the term. The scholars that did not miss a word in spelling during the term, spelling twice a day, were Mildred L. Whitney, Bessie G. Dingley, Ethel M. Proctor and Alroy R. Mann. Mildred L. Whitney received the prize for being at the head the greatest number of times. Cassie Field deserves mention, she spelled four times a day and did not miss a word during the term. Teacher, Blanche L. Leach.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Lora McKenney was again taken suddenly ill, last Friday.

E. A. Perkins of South Andover was in town, last week.

Deer are being chased, some having been shot on the common, four I believe. Dealers in the ardent get it quite hard sometimes, yet it is about a fair license altogether.

Those having advertising matter and wishing it posted here should send it to D. C. Hammond, box 7, who will see to it free gratis.

Everybody has been putting on the finishing touches for winter. Evergreen, shavings, dirt and hay have all been utilized, and no doubt in connection with good wood will make everyone comfortable. As to the warming qualities of the aforementioned for banking purposes some one may be able to enlighten us.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Mr. Pike has been painting Herbert Holt's house outside.

The Congregationalist circle will meet with Mrs. E. J. Holt, Wednesday, Dec. 1.

Mary A. Cummings from Bethel has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. E. J. Holt.

Ambrose Farnham has gone to Rumford to work during the ensuing winter. He has lost four cows with tuberculosis. He has lost four cows with tuberculosis. He has lost four cows with tuberculosis.

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DIXFIELD CENTRE.

J. J. Holman was on the sick list, last week.

Lucius Carleton has his new house completed and is living in it.

Mrs. E. A. Lakamp of Ridgville made J. J. Holman a two days' visit, last week. Arno Howard is helping D. W. Harvey. Harvey is after the R. R. ties and white birch.

Christ, the perfect pattern. See that we make all things according to the pattern.—Heb. vii.

Charles Kidder has given up butchering to his son Irving, who will dress our hogs for us, this fall.

Willis Waite, merchant at Dixfield, we hear, has settled with his creditors at 10 cts. on a dollar and resumed business.

The cheese factory here turned out about 10 tons of cheese, most of which has been sold to Cox & Keene at 10 cts. Scott Phillips has his 1000 pear trees yarded and nearly saved up. Walter Waite and Weston Holman are helping him.

Ben Berry shot another deer a week ago, and Verdell Holman shot one, last week. More deer than usual are being captured, this year, on account of the scarcity of acorns and beechnuts, deer being found where the apple trees are.

W. H. Ormsby of Scarborough closed a very successful term of school here a week ago. Quite a number of scholars received a valuable book for good lessons, regular attendance and good deportment. We saw several at the Free Baptist church, last Sunday p. m., from East Dixfield, among others H. C. Smith, wife, son and daughters.

Farmers are cutting winter's wood or getting a few cords of birch ready to haul to the village spool mills. The chickens and turkeys appear to be a little afraid of us as Thanksgiving draws near. We were all in a hurry hauling boughs to bank up with a week ago last Friday. Winter seemed to come all at once. We expect to see some more of it soon, but while hoping for the best, let us prepare for the worst.

Believers in the "Book of Mormon" and the Gospel as restored through Joseph Smith held services in the schoolhouse, Sunday. One trouble with the Mormon religion is that it has no bottom to it. The golden plates upon which everything depends are nowhere to be found for public or private inspection.

Rev. L. H. Metcalf will continue as pastor of the Free Baptist church at East Dixfield and the Centre another year, preaching at the former place in the forenoon and the latter in the afternoon. We saw several at the Free Baptist church, last Sunday p. m., from East Dixfield, among others H. C. Smith, wife, son and daughters.

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HARRISON.

Mrs. Whitman is ill.

Arthur Kneeland is repairing his house.

Frank Howard is about to move into the old tavern.

The Harrison meat market is doing a good business.

It is rumored that Dr. Blake is to remain with us until spring.

Fred Thornton has just moved into the Sherburne Ricker house.

George Stedman has moved into the Geo. Pitts house on Daves hill.

Charles Haskell has recently bought the house formerly owned by Joseph Pitts.

A new hard wood floor is being laid at the town house, Horace Proctor doing the work.

It is expected that H. F. Proctor will soon move from the tenement over Wentworth's jewelry store to his new house.

Walter Berry has returned from Boston.

Uncle Joseph Bennett remains very poorly.

South road school closed, last Friday, Sue Rowe teacher.

Henry Warren is at work for Chas. McIntire, shuffling wood.

Frank Kennerson arrived home from Paris, last Saturday, having paid his fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrial Whales have been visiting friends in Brownfield, the past week.

C. O. Pendexter is having a lot of wood cut in his pasture. Geo. Walker is cutting it.

Erving Ingalls is building an ell to his house and underpinning it, employing several hands.

Mrs. Ada Swan has been on the sick list, the past week. Geo. Whales has also been on the sick list but is better.

EAST DIXFIELD.

Mrs. Abbe Willard is home from Windham.

Charles Seeley has been here from Somerville, looking after his farm, the Robinson place.

Mrs. Eben Blaisdell has a chrysanthemum white and yellow, it has 140 blossoms and is a beauty.

Walter Berry, is back from Boston, and is boarding at present at E. P. Fessenden's, until Mrs. Berry comes when they will go to house-keeping.

H. W. Evans was here last week working on the John Wentworth farm which he has lately purchased. Returned to Worcester Saturday to spend the winter.

A gay time at A. D. Fessenden's Monday evening Nov. 15th, the occasion was the celebration of the crystal wedding of himself and wife (nee Abbie Jack) who were wedded fifteen years ago. Between eighty and ninety were present, a bountiful supper was provided. The evening was pleasantly passed with vocal and instrumental music, and the best of good times socially. Mr. and Mrs. Fessenden received many nice presents and may they live to enjoy their golden wedding is the wish of your correspondent.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Robert S. Benson is at home from Paris Hill Academy.

Ethel C. Robinson is at work for Charles D. Cordwell.

Ira L. Curtis is at work for Vernal Walton for a short time.

There was much slaughter of the innocents in F. E. Shaw's poultry yard the first of the week.

Frank R. Berry and his sister Ella visited their sister, Mrs. John W. Carley at Farmington, last week.

"Old Charlie" has been laid to rest. He was raised by B. C. Curtis from a colt, and has been a faithful servant, having done much hard work in his twenty-two years of life.

WEST MINOT.

The fall school closed, last Friday.

John Cloutier has bought the L. B. Atwood place.

Effie Atwood of Auburn was in the place, last Wednesday, on business.

Mrs. Minnie E. Young returned home, Saturday night, from a visit to her folks in Virginia.

Mabel Bonney, who has been teaching the fall school, returned to her home in Waterville, Saturday.

The Henderson-Thurston Merry Makers will give an entertainment in Grange Hall, Thanksgiving evening. A dance will follow the entertainment.

NORTHWEST ALBANY.

Douglas Cushing is working for Edwin Rolfe.

Moody Scribner has been stopping at C. W. Rolfe's, he has been buying apples.

Mr. Curtis of West Paris stopped at Cyrus Rolfe's, Sunday night.

George Rolfe has been working for Mr. McAllister, the past week.

U. S. Mason started for Medfield, Mass., Saturday, to spend the winter.

Edward Mason has been working for Daniel Rolfe the past few days.

John Mason and Arthur Nichols of South Albany visited Edwin Rolfe's camp, Friday. Victor Mason went home with them to spend Thanksgiving.

NORTH LOVELL.

In the list of presents given Mr. and Mrs. Franklin it should have read 1 doz. silver knives by Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Russell, sen., and Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Russell, jr.; also a fir pillow instead of a fur pillow. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. are still on their wedding tour visiting in Lawrence, Portland and other places.

Mrs. Mary Coffin passed away, Friday, Nov. 12. She has been an invalid and nearly helpless for a number of years, having for the past few weeks. The day she died she walked in the kitchen several times alone. At about 3 p. m. she was taken suddenly ill. Her daughter, Mrs. Hill, went to her and immediately called to H. W. Palmer who was to work there. Soon after he got to her she breathed her last. Mrs. Hill has been to her all a devoted daughter could be, staying with her and tenderly caring for her and denying herself many privileges, that she might minister to her. Mrs. Coffin has been quite a good deal of trouble, having buried a husband and several children. There are only two daughters that survive her, Mrs. Garcelon of Chicago and the one with whom she lived; Mrs. G. was unable to attend to funeral but sent beautiful flowers as a last token of love. The funeral services were largely attended at her home, sermon by Rev. C. L. Baker.

HARBOR.

George Thompson has been at home, the past week.

Everett Thompson has been visiting his sister at Conway.

The young people will entertain the circle on Monday evening next at the church.

Chas. Waterhouse and wife have been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. Andrews, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellie Gile and children have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brackett.

Fred Farrington and Chas. Stanley and their wives have been camping at Hemp Hill and gunning, a few days.

School will close, Tuesday, at the Harbor. The teacher, Byron McKee, will camp with a friend, Mr. Spears, for a while at McKee's camp near Hemp Hill and go gunning.

Dr. Mabry's horse backed him into the river front of J. Seavey's. The doctor landed in two feet of water, rather a cold bath, Saturday night. No serious damage done. The horse ran but was caught.

A. H. Seavey kept busy, one night last week, by rowing his boat every hour from Buck Island to the shore to keep the ice from freezing so he could move some things. In the morning he gathered up his hens and a few necessities and moved ashore until the ice is frozen enough to cross on.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Hollis Mansfield killed a porker that weighed 385 lbs., last Saturday.

W. L. Pinkham is going to Chatham to stop with his son Selden, this winter.

John